

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXVIII NO. 248

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

FIREMAN

Quite Seriously Injured at Shoals Wednesday.

Robert L. Barlow, of this city, a fireman on the B. & O. S. W., met with quite a serious accident near Shoals about three o'clock Wednesday afternoon. A box car was standing on the siding but too near the end of the switch to clear the main track. Engineer J. E. Allen also of this city, and Fireman Barlow were on the engine going west on the main track, having left Seymour about seven o'clock in the morning with the westbound local freight.

The engine struck the car on the fireman's side just as Barlow attempted to jump. The cab was badly wrecked but the engine remained on the track. Barlow's left arm was broken at the wrist and the injury is said to be serious. His right wrist was sprained his face bruised and there were other slight injuries over his body. The wounded man had his injuries looked after at Shoals in time to catch the late afternoon passenger train for home.

He is now at his room at Mrs. Spencer's on E. Second street. He rested fairly well Wednesday night but suffers considerable pain. He is unmarried and his relatives live at Stonington. Mr. Barlow came here from Stonington about 24 years ago.

Out All Night.

The I. C. & S., Traction Company had power troubles again Wednesday night and at the same time some of the patrons of the road, had experiences which are inclined to make people say things that they ought not to say. A regular car with its crew and passengers and a special, both southbound, were tied up north of Redding from ten o'clock last night until after the sun was up this morning. They got into Seymour about 8 a. m. today. The experience of staying out all night in a traction car is one that grows very monotonous before daylight.

The troubles last night seemed to be with the high tension wire in the vicinity of Edinburg. There would be some power at times but not enough to pull two cars on a grade so far from the source of the power. The cars could slip along some on the north end and get through after while but down this way the wheels refused to roll. Several cars were annulled last night and some early this morning. There were men at work all night trying to locate and remedy the difficulty.

The power has been O. K. since eight o'clock this morning, but the cars were not running on scheduled time on the north end up till noon today.

Thanks Woodmen.

S. G. Fitch, of Columbus, attended the regular meeting of the Modern Woodmen lodge here Wednesday evening. While here he took occasion to compliment very highly the work of the Seymour battalion and the part it took in the Woodmen celebration at Columbus last Friday evening. He expressed his appreciation and that of the Woodmen and other citizens of Columbus for the courtesy of the battalion, both officers and men and their splendid conduct while under command or while mingling with the crowd.

The Seymour Woodmen are already at work on a new class to be adopted early in November when a special evening will be arranged for and visitors from out of the city will be invited.

Still at Hospital.

Oliver Jones, of Walesboro, the B. & O. S. W. brakeman who has been confined in the city hospital for the past three weeks, continues to improve and was able to sit up some yesterday and today. He is eating solid food and is gradually regaining his strength and the use of the muscles of his face. He has taken a slight cold but not enough to cause him much inconvenience.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN.

DIED.

MONTGOMERY.—Roxie Montgomery, daughter of Ulysses Montgomery, died at 10:48 Thursday morning, September 23, 1909 at the home of her grandfather, James R. Montgomery, at the corner of Sixth and Blish streets where she has been making her home since the death of her mother twelve years ago. Her age was 17 years, 11 months and 13 days. Death was the result of typhoid and meningitis with which she had been suffering for more than two weeks. She was born in Redding township. Besides her father and stepmother, she leaves one brother and one sister: David, who resides with his father, and Mrs. Charles Otto. She also leaves two half sisters and three half brothers: Arthur, Edna, Voss, Jennie and Zoni, besides other relatives. She was a member of the First Methodist church and Sunday School.

Funeral services at the residence Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Interment at Riverview cemetery.

SMITH.—Roy Smith, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, died Wednesday afternoon about 5:30 at their home on East Thirteenth street in Woodstock after an illness of two weeks of typhoid. Age 12 years. He had improved some and had been able to get out of bed a time or two. He was taken worse again Tuesday evening and, it is thought, suffered from a rupture of the bowels. His mother is in very poor health and is confined to her bed, her condition bordering on nervous prostration.

Funeral services at the residence Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, of the First Baptist church. Burial at Riverview cemetery.

BARNES.—Miss Sarah Alpharetta Barnes died at 4:20 a. m. Thursday, Sept. 23rd, at the home of her brother, W. D. Barnes, two miles east of Seymour, aged 53 years, 7 months, 11 days. She was the daughter of Woodford and Elizabeth Barnes and was born in Jennings county, Feb. 12, 1856. For about twenty years she has made her home with her brother. She has been an invalid almost all her life and about two weeks ago suffered from an attack of pneumonia which caused her death. She leaves three brothers: J. T. Barnes, W. D. Barnes and Dr. G. O. Barnes. Funeral at Marion church in Jennings county Friday at 11 a. m.

Mrs. Calvert Divorced.

Lola Calvert, well known to everybody in Scott county where she resided during the greater part of her life, was granted a divorce in Indianapolis last week from Charles Calvert. It will be remembered that in July 1907, Charles Calvert fled to avoid the consequences of his disreputable conduct, and disappeared as completely as if the earth had swallowed him. Mrs. Calvert moved to Indianapolis where she has since resided.

Officer Found Guilty.

SPECIAL TO THE REPUBLICAN.
CHICAGO, ILL., SEPT. 23—Police Inspector Edward McCann was today found guilty of levying tribute on fallen women and saloon keepers in his district. He was tried by a jury in Judge Barnes' court. The verdict of guilty carries punishment in the state penitentiary from one to five years.

Court of Honor.

State Manager C. L. Simmons, of Bloomington, Ind., and Charles J. Riefler, of Springfield, Ill., Editor of the Court of Honor, will be here Friday night. All members are urged to be present.

A. P. CARTER,
s24d Recorder.

The Progressive Music Co. sold a fine Clough & Warren piano to Mr. Arthur Love, a fireman on the Southern Indiana R. R. yesterday, also a fine Clough & Warren piano to Mr. Geo. Williams, of N. Bill street, and a very fine Chickering Bros. piano to Mrs. Mary Ewing on High street today.

Free soup Saturday at my soft drink stand, 16 W. St. Louis avenue. Chas. H. Abell. s25d

Star Bread.

The old reliable. Even the labels are valuable. See premium. s25d

MARRIED.

FOIST-MASCHINO.

Henry Foist, of Seymour, and Mrs. Anna Maschino, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nick Kelsch, of Four Corners, were married at the Catholic parsonage at Four Corners, by Rev. Father Scheuth, Sunday evening at six o'clock. They were attended by Louis Kelsch and Miss Carrie Hauersperger and Ollie Baker and Miss Tillie Kelsch. The groom is an energetic young man and the bride a popular young woman and both have many friends who wish them a happy and prosperous journey through life. They will reside in Seymour.

Big High School.

The Salem schools this year have an enrollment of 334 in the grades and 229 in the high school. These figures show that more than forty per cent of the pupils are in the high school. It is doubtful if this record can be equalled anywhere else in Indiana. It speaks well for the educational interest in Salem and in the county for many of the high school pupils are from the country. Supt. Gause, who recently resigned the superintendency of the Salem schools, did so to accept a \$3,500 position. Emmett Cavanaugh, the new superintendent, is a graduate of the State Normal at Terre Haute, the State University and Chicago University. He is a young man, twenty-eight years of age, but is a fine scholar and bids fair to become a prominent educator. He is a son of the late James Cavanaugh, who ran the Cavanaugh Ferry, 14 miles south of the Pocket schoolhouse in Driftwood township, for more than thirty years and was well known by everyone in that part of Jackson county.

Salem's new \$30,000 high school building was completed less than a year ago and already the school crowds the capacity of the assembly room. Salem is not a wealthy town but the people there believe their children should be given the best possible educational advantages and they are right.

Death Rate In Schools.

Dr. J. N. Hurty, of the State Board of Health, has recently issued a report wherein it is shown that the death rate among school children is larger during the school months than in vacation. Dr. Hurty's report is based upon children of the compulsory school age, seven to fourteen, and during the months from October to May. It is shown that the death rate among children of the school age is 73.9 per cent during the school months and only 26.1 per cent in vacation months. It is shown that 102 children die each month during the school term, while in vacation time the monthly average is but 72. The report also shows that there is about four times as much sickness among school children while attending school as there is in vacation.

Damage Suit.

Alfred Cravens, administrator of the estate of William Cravens, has brought suit against the Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Company for the sum of \$5000. The decedent, William Cravens, was caught between an interurban car and the northwest corner of the station on July 10, and was so badly crushed that he died a few minutes after the accident. Mark Storen, a Scottsburg attorney, and son-in-law of the decedent, filed the papers in the suit.

Entertainment.

The ladies of the church will give a free entertainment at the Presbyterian church on Friday evening, Sept. 24, to which all members and their friends are cordially invited. Among the interesting features will be a talk by Miss Katherine Jackson on experiences of a European trip. Special music and an informal social hour. Program will begin at 7:45 o'clock.

Only six more days of the soap guessing contest at the Bee Hive. s25d.

Fresh oysters at Dadds' restaurant, 15 east Second street. s24d

Call in and see new fall millinery. s23d MISS HUSTED.

K. OF P. HONOR

Office of Grand Outer Guard Sought by Judge Lewis.

When the Knights of Pythias Grand Lodge meets at Indianapolis each year there is always a spirited contest for one elective office. That contest is for Grand Outer Guard. This office is the first step towards the office of Grand Chancellor and according to custom the Grand Outer Guard passes up the line one year after another without opposition until he reaches the top.

One of the candidates for Grand Outer Guard this year is Judge John M. Lewis, of this city, and he and his supporters believe he is in the lead and will win when the Grand Lodge meets in Indianapolis Oct. 5 and 6. He is the first candidate for a K. of P. Grand Lodge office from the 17th Pythian district of the state. He has the cordial support of Hermon Lodge and the lodges in general over the district. Besides this he has the support of numerous friends over the state who wield an influence in the Grand Lodge and will be there to aid him in his contest.

There are usually about 1000 votes cast at Grand Lodge and all these are Past Chancellors of subordinate lodges. There are more Past Chancellors than that in the state but not all of them attend Grand Lodge. There are about 550 K. of P. lodges in Indiana and each of these is represented by one or more Past Chancellors. Quite a number of Seymour Knights will go to Indianapolis to aid Judge Lewis.

October Lippincott.

So many alluring books are brought out in the autumn that magazine publishers—wise ones—make extra efforts to improve their fall numbers in order to keep their share of the attention of the reading public. One of the October magazines gotten out by wise publishers is Lippincott's, which is sufficiently meritorious to hold its own with the most fascinating of the best sellers.

The complete novel is "Melissa," a tale of Cowboyland as it is to-day. The author is William MacLeod Raine, who also wrote "Ridgway of Montana." Any one who reads one of Mr. Raine's Western tales can have no doubt that he has actually lived in that country and acquired his local color at first hand.

Masons Are Busy.

The Masons are arranging for a special meeting one night next week at which time the third degree will be conferred. There will be visitors here from Brownstown, Crothersville and other lodges. Lunch will be served and a pleasant social time is anticipated. Members of Jackson Lodge who have not attended a meeting for a long time should attend and see the present officers in action. They have work on hand all the time.

Base Ball.

Six members of the Laurel street base ball team defeated a like number of the Cuba Corners Wednesday afternoon in a seven inning game on the W. Second street diamond. Score 11 to 6. Lawrence Horning and Vinson Moritz were the battery for the Laurel street and Willis Whitson and Milton Combs for the Cuba Corners. The game was called at 4 p. m. Attendance six.

A. M. E. Assignments.

Bishop Schaeffer, who presided at the A. M. E. conference at Muncie, has made the assignments for the coming year. Rev. C. W. Sims has been assigned to Seymour, Bedford and French Lick. Rev. D. G. LeWallen has been assigned to Madison and Hanover.

Mrs. Joe Harsh who was called to Petersburg, Ind., on account of the death of her mother, has returned home. Her father, Rev. J. W. DeMundrum, who has been seriously sick, is very much better.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

Circuit Court.

The docket of the Jackson County circuit court shows that the following cases have been determined:

Henry Dadds vs Wm. V. Hobson, et al; title to real estate quieted.

Samuel Hodapp, et al vs Clara Overend, et al; partition of real estate made.

Benjamin S. Jackson vs Arthur H. DeGolyer; mortgage satisfied.

Susan Kinworthy vs Isom Kinworthy divorce granted plaintiff.

Corra A. Beaver vs Thomas A. Beaver; divorce granted plaintiff.

Ethel Braskett vs George Braskett; divorce granted plaintiff.

John W. Trulock vs I. & L., Traction Co.; suit for damages; dismissed.

Euretta O'Neal et al vs Leann Harrell, partition of real estate; dismissed.

Viola Patterson vs Harry Patterson; divorce granted plaintiff.

John L. Vogel et al vs Emma Vogel, et al partition of real estate; venue to Scott county.

B. & O. S. W., Ry., vs Wm. H. Daly, Justice of Peace; mandamus.

Wm. L. Story vs James Woodmansee, et al; title to real estate quieted.

The new cases filed since the last report are:

Ida M. Weddell vs John R. Weddell; petition for divorce.

Henrietta Harper vs Henry H. Harper; petition for divorce.

Jonathan Robertson et al vs Jonathan Bender, et al. Suit upon note and foreclosure of mortgage, demanding \$1,500.

Oscar Short vs Milton Johnson; suit on account.

Beatie Wilson vs Pirtle Wilson; divorce and custody of child.

Emma Hill vs Jerry Hill; divorce.

First National Bank of Brownstown vs Bruce Branaman; suit on note.

Mormons Disappointed.

It is said the discovery of the north pole has shattered some of the doctrines of the Mormons. The believers of Mormons have always asserted, so it is claimed, the descendants of the ten tribes of Israel, all accounts of whom have been lost to history, were located at the north pole. The Mormon teachers have said that there were probably several million of them, who would come down from their northern homes and join forces with the Mormons, if the opponents of their religion should ever rise up against them. Following the statement of Josephus the Jewish historian that the ten tribes traveled north from Palestine for a year and a half, the Mormons declare the Israelites must have reached the north pole where they have since been located. Now that this doctrine has been overthrown, the Mormon leaders will no doubt find a new home for their protectors.

New Addition.

The Ahlbrand Carriage Company has recently completed plans for a new addition to their large factory which they are now building. The new addition will be a two story structure and will form an 'L' to the main building. It is to be about 40 by 90 feet and will be used for a repository or display room and office. With this addition the company will be enabled to show their new buggies to the best advantage, and afford greater convenience in making sales.

Baptist Sewing Society.

The Ladies Sewing Society of the First Baptist church will meet with Mrs. James Stratton 313 N. Broadway, Friday afternoon from 2:30 to 5 o'clock. Lunch will be served and bonnets and aprons will be for sale. Everybody is invited.

The Ideal Dry Goods store will be closed Saturday, Sept. 25, until 5 p. m. on account of Jewish holiday.

s24dawkly

Married man wishes good place on farm near Seymour. Best references given. Frank Gillispie, Seymour, General Delivery. s23d&w.

Howard Green, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Green, of 610 W. Tipton street, has been suffering with malaria for the past week and is under the care of a physician.

New Use of Balloon.

The United States Weather Bureau has established temporary quarters at Riverside Park, Indianapolis, for the purpose of making some observations this week, which will greatly assist them in predicting the weather forecasts. Fifteen balloons will be inflated and attached to each balloon will be a small clock securely packed in a wicker basket to prevent jarring. The balloons are expected to go from ten to fifteen miles high and burst, when the clocks will descend by means of parachutes. The hands of the clock will register the temperature, humidity, and even the altitude can be estimated. The baskets are expected to drop anywhere within a radius of 300 miles of the starting point. Prior to this time observations have been made by means of kites, but these could not reach the desired heights.

Struck by a Car.

James Hughes, came very near meeting with a fatal accident this morning. He was picking up coal along the railroad track near the stock pens, when he was struck by a local freight box car and knocked down the embankment. He saw the car coming and attempted to get out of the track, but owing to his age he walks with a tottering step, and staggered backward, just as he stepped out of the track, and the car struck him between the shoulders. He was picked up and carried on the engine to the station where a stretcher was provided and he was carried home. It is thought his injuries are not serious.—Brownstown Banner.

Brownstown Salaries.

A salary ordinance was passed by the town council at Brownstown last meeting which fixes the salaries of the various town officers as follows: Trustees, \$24 per year; clerk \$120 per year; treasurer, \$48 per year; marshal, \$360 per year. This is a reduction in the clerk's salary of \$60 per year and the marshal's salary, \$120 per year. The other salaries remain the same. The ordinance takes effect January 1, 1910.

W. C. T. U.

The mothers' meeting at the home of Mrs. Conner yesterday afternoon was well attended. With a membership of over sixty, the local organization is entitled to three delegates to the state convention besides the president. County convention will be held Monday at 2 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. Ida Miller, 531 north Chestnut street. Delegates are expected from Rockford, Brownstown and Crothersville.

Marriage License.

George F. Gregory to Mrs. Mary Gregory, (nee Griffin) both of Vallonia.

F. H. Gustave Meyr, of LaGrange, Texas, to Louise C. Kuehn, of Brownstown township.

Otis McKain to Clara Rich, both of Brownstown township.

Big Sale.

F. M. Peek's public sale at his farm near Hayden, Thursday, Sept. 30, will be a big one. Chance to buy good horses and cows and farm implements on easy terms. See bills. s29d

Attention K. of P.

All Knights are requested to meet at Castle Hall Thursday, Sept. 23, at 8 o'clock. Important business to be brought before the lodge.

T. TRUMBO, C. C.

H. C. JONES, K. of R. & S. s23d.

Rebekahs.

Work Thursday evening, September 23. All members of team requested to be present.

s23d ANNA ABEL, Secy.

Singer is Best.

Singer sewing machines are the best in the world. It's economy to buy the best. Easy payments. Machines to rent. 113 East Second street. s23d

Born.

To Lafa Bridgewater and wife, Thursday, Sept. 23, a daughter.

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

KODAKS
EASTMAN KODAKS
AND SUPPLIES
Prescriptions Correctly Compounded
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.
Registered Pharmacists
Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

DREAMLAND
TONIGHT
LATEST
MOVING PICTURES
Illustrated Song
"IN THE DAYS OF '49."
By Miss Lois Reynolds.

"EAT"
Specials Tonight at
The New Lynn Grill
Fried Cat Fish..... 10c
Chilli Corn Carne..... 10c
Rhode Island Clam Chowder 10c
Deviled Crabs on the shell 10c
For Ladies and Gentlemen

FAIR BARGAIN STORE
Buy your CLOTHING,
SHOES and HATS at
the Fair Bargain Store.
You can get them cheaper
than anywhere else.
Second Street and Indianapolis Ave.

AT THE NICKEL
TONIGHT
"WON IN A DESERT"
(A Fine Melodrama)
SONG:
"WHEN VACATION DAYS ARE OVER"
By Carl Weddle

FRESH LOT
HOLLAND SEED CABBAGE
For Making Kraut.
\$.125 per 100 Pounds.
All Orders of \$2.00 and Over Delivered.
Mayes' Cash Grocery
Phone 658. 7 W. Second St.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher
EDWARD A. REID, Editor

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

Prayer for a Mother's Birthday.

Lord Jesus Thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care;
And Thou wilt hear, while for my own
Mother most dear I make this birthday
prayer.

Protect her life I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know, from day to day,
The deepening glow of life that comes
from Thee.

As once upon her breast
Thou hast so well content I lay,
So let her heart, when she at rest,
Feel fears depart and troubles fade away.

Her every wish fulfill;
And even if Thou must refuse
In anything, let Thy will will
A comfort bring such as kind mothers use.

And hold her by the hand,
As once her hand held mine;
And though she may not understand
Life's winding way, lead her in peace
divine.

I cannot pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But for her love, Lord, will not forget
Her due reward—her in heaven.
—Henry Van Dyke.

The Marriage Question.

The marriage question, like the poor,
is always with us. This year it has had
a prominent place in the wise utter-
ances of learned men addressing college
graduates. No one has been quite so
pessimistic as the professor who, last
year, announced that "love and romance
die out with the sound of the wedding
bells." Still, the general tone is mourn-
ful, and it will be a brave woman who
marries with its echo in her ears.

A comparatively sound view of the
situation of these dismal views. The sim-
ple truth taught by all experience in all
ages is that the great mass of man-
kind are happier married than they
would otherwise be; because for most
marriage is the fulfillment of nature's
benign law, without which the race
could neither have originated society nor
perpetuated it. In the fulfillment of
that law, heaven has ordained, shall be
found the complete happiness. For-
tunate, however, the man who, as Gold-
smith counseled, chooses his wife "as
she her wedding gown, for qualities
that would wear well." Every woman
does not obey Penn's injunction, "Never
marry but for love; but see that that
love is not a mere infatuation." The great
multitude of husbands and wives wed
without reasoning about it. For most
of them no wedding bells ring out. They
do not know the word romance; they
feel it, and although Max Muller claims
there is no thought without words, yet
there is romance in millions of married
lives without a vocabulary from the
makers of the human family. From
them have sprung the nobles of every
era, the greatest in the sciences, the
most illustrious in the arts; aristocracy
has been always a pauper in the democ-
racy of genius. The poor who know not
the pitfalls of artificial society live their
contented lives out, if not in ecstasies, in
content, and they serve the world better
than all others who otherwise de-
voted to humanity, linger in loneliness,
and perish leaving no trace behind.

If 90 per cent. of the marriages were
unhappy, as the pessimists claim, giving
in marriage and marrying would cease.
For mankind would not consent to vir-
tually wholesale foreordination wretched-
ness.—Harper's Bazar.

How to Make the
Summer Home Cool and Comfortable.

Coolness and comfort are convertible
terms in warm weather, and the possi-
bilities for realizing both during the com-
ing summer are practically limitless.
Never before have there been so many be-
gulements in the shape of cottage fur-
nishings. Never before was it possible
to procure such satisfactory results at so
moderate an expenditure. You can be
extravagant if you will, but you need
not unless you choose.

All the newest summer furnishings
have been brought to the early '50s. Instead
of the modern and rattan we have as
the very latest novelty furniture made
of rustic hickory—that is, hickory saplings
with the bark left on and guilottes
stain or varnish. You can buy, in this
line of goods, everything that can possi-
bly be needed in the way of cottage fur-
niture and at a reasonable price. For
those for sale ready to be shipped to any
out-of-town place. They are built on
the regular pioneer plan, with two rooms
and a veranda, and cost not more than
\$300 apiece.

Chairs, tables and settees of this hickory
furniture can be bought in all sizes
and a variety of designs. Some of them
have the uncompromising spindle backs
dear to our grandmothers, while others
have comfortable butch seats and seats of
hand-woven splint. Even bedsteads are
not wanting. You can procure one of
these, full size, for \$20, and it can be
made as luxurious as you please with a
woven-wire spring and a soft mattress.

Of course, when furniture of this sort
is used, more decorative fripperies are
distinctly out of place. Old-fashioned
cretonnes, closely resembling chintzes
that belonged to the middle nineteenth
century, are being shown as the correct
thing for draperies, cushion covers and
so on. Another innovation which will
keep up the illusion of primitive
rurality is the old-time wicker bird cage,
which now the old folks can remember
all the year round. The new bird cages
of this year of grace, 1906, will sing
their summer songs in these veritable
prison pens.

The latest styles in swings are built
in accordance with the fad for hickory.
Swing supports are made of saplings
still in the rough, the swinging seats be-
ing of woven splint in a hickory frame-
work and suspended on stout, hempen
ropes.

The new hammock is constructed on
similar lines, but the hammock part of
it is about as luxurious a thing as one
could desire, consisting of a piece of
canvas stretched up square at each cor-
ner so as to form a receptacle for a felt
mattress. To sleep in the open in a ham-
mock of this sort is to reach the golden
mean between primitive simplicity and
modern barbarism.

Much of the art of being comfortable
in hot weather consists in maintaining
an appearance of coolness throughout
the house. Even a summer in town can
be made bearable by the home, like the
family, dons warm-winter clothes.

First, have all the winter draperies
and rugs cleaned, and put away in moth-
proof wrappings. If your floors are nic-
ely finished, leave them bare, with the
exception of a small rug of prairie grass.
Also make slip covers of pretty creton-
ne—of the shag-like affairs of ghouly
holland—and with these conceal your vic-
tims of furniture. Make slips of
French cretonne or lingerie for your sofa
pillows.

Then put up dainty curtains of Mad-
ras or dotted Swiss in your living
rooms, and others of flowered muslin or
dimity in the bedrooms. Whenever it is
possible, replace doors with portieres.
Those made of beads are far and away
the coolest, but they are less new than
the art Madras which comes in aethet-
ic patterns just adapted for the purpose.
Most of the new importations of Madras,
by the way, displays stained glass ef-
fects designed to harmonize with the
popular mission furniture.—St. Louis
Globe-Democrat.

Tact Is Necessary.

The fundamental difference between a
successful and an unsuccessful hostess.

In however small a way entertaining may
be done, is that the former feels the ob-
ligations of her position and discharges
them pleasantly, while the latter takes
the mental attitude that it is enough to
have invited her friends and provided
some sort of entertainment for them.
That they may not seem to be enjoying
it does not disturb her equanimity. It
is as though, she said, if they should if
they do not, and they must take the
consequences.

A successful hostess, on the contrary,
observes her guests constantly, though
they may not be aware of it, and if
one is bored she does something to alter
that condition. Should two persons be
conversing, she moves about in a way that
tactfully breaks the combination, bring-
ing another person to them or taking
them where they will have other diver-
sion.

One of the most difficult situations of
present day hostesses is that in which
they are placed after a dinner where the
guests do not play bridge. So accus-
tomed are most persons now to keep them-
selves to a card table that to sitting at
one it seems odd. Yet there are a few
who do not care for the game, and in-
evitably they must sometimes be enter-
tained at dinner. Because of being out
of the habit, sitting around in the draw-
ing room for an hour's talk after the
meal has become a lost art. Either
boredom or restlessness is at once appar-
ent and it takes a skillful hostess to ven-
ture either condition. Yet even this
may be accomplished. As a rule the
men are in the smoking room, and thus
the women are left entirely to their own
devices. Few there are who cannot talk
clothes and servants.

If she can find no other topic of con-
versation a hostess had better let them
pursue this than to sit silent. Even the
woman who does not care for either of
these topics must have sport, work, etc.,
in which she is interested. It is precise-
ly at this point that a hostess' tact as-
serts itself.

Without the fact being evident, she
must have her eye upon them all, and
when she finds that the woman who is
bored by clothes has fallen into an an-
nual clutch of one who adores and is
talking about them, the moment has
come for her to make a change. The
two must be put into congenial surround-
ings, a feat achieved either by going
where they are and breaking up the com-
bination or by taking one to another part
of the room where others are talking, or
else by sitting with them and making
a change of topic. After a few min-
utes of this she can "shuffle" her
guests, as one woman puts it, and in the
move those who are well assorted must
be put together.

However simple a dinner may have
been, the house of a tactful woman
her guests will have a good time, when
they may be bored to extinction in an-
other home where the cooking is perfect
and the hostess knows nothing of the
gentle art of entertaining.—Rosanna
Schuyler in New York Examiner.

Prolonging Life.

Startling proposals nowadays are fre-
quent. Here is one made by Dr. Fisher,
professor of political economy at Yale,
that life insurance companies should spend
money to instruct the public in the laws
of health. Seventy-five per cent. of tu-
berculosis could be prevented. This
would increase the average length of life
two years. For typhoid the figures are
85 per cent. preventable, with half a
year of life thus saved; diphtheria, 70
per cent., with half a year. The average
could be raised almost a year by the
elimination of accidents which are pre-
ventable. At least eight years could be
gained by reasonably pure air, milk and
water. If we live longer, we live better.

Men and women must scratch hard to
find enough for food, clothing, education,
leisure, recreation. It requires some six-
teen or twenty years before the individ-
ual scratches for himself. Kill him off
at 30 and it is rather hard to get ahead
in the task of raising standards. No-
body would gain more than the mothers.
The cost of children to them, in pain, in
grief, in time, in every kind of sacrifice,
would be infinitely reduced. To make
the world better, nothing could accom-
plish quite as much as a few simple in-
structions in our habits. To breathe
sufficiently, chew with thoroughness,
choose food for nourishment, drop the
spitting pastime, exercise, keep the win-
dows open, and not overheat the rooms,
would be to lengthen life, improve it,
make it far more unmistakably worth
the living.—Collier's Weekly.

More Good Laws in Colorado.

The following are among the laws
passed by the last Colorado Legislature
for which the women had worked:

1. Providing for the examination of
the eyes, teeth and breathing ca-
pacity of school children.
2. Declaring the school for the mute
and blind an educational institution, and
thus relieving the students from the stigma
of receiving public charity.
3. Allowing additional good time for
a certain class of prisoners.
4. Giving a paroled convict money
and clothing, the same as in the case of
a discharged man.
5. The lock mark bill.
6. Factory inspection; requiring three
inspectors, one of whom shall be a woman.
7. Creating a state board of immigra-
tion.
8. Appropriating \$5000 for the pur-
chase and free distribution of diphtheria
antitoxin.
9. Creating a home for the feeble-
minded and making an appropriation
therefor. One of the most needed bills
of the Assembly.
10. Authorizing the donation of state
lands for state charitable or philan-
thropic institutions. This bill has a
special bearing on the location of the home
for the feeble-minded, and the probable
location of the national sanitarium to be
established by the act of the country.
11. Making the methods of the "sweat-
box" in connection with prisoners a fel-
ony. Should do away with the infamous
"third degree."
12. Validating the wills of married
women.
13. Appropriating \$100,000 for a mu-
seum for the collection of material now
occupying a large part of the Capitol
building.
14. Making it a felony to live off the
earnings of women in town. The so-
called "Anti-Maquereau" bill, which had
a perilous passage, owing to the fact
that this class of wretches operating in
Denver and Pueblo raised \$8000 to de-
feat its passage, and it was several
times jockeyed off the calendar.
15. Defining the term taxpayer, and
making it impossible to create them off-
hand in case of a franchise election.
16. Providing for a monument in the
cemetery of our Soldiers and Sailors' home.
17. The "teachers' certification bill."
18. To establish a bureau of labor
statistics, that the public may know the
actual conditions of the wage-earners
of the state. With these statistics at
hand, it would have been possible to
pass a good eight-hour law for women.
19. Making a criminal provision for
road building by convict labor.
20. Making an appropriation to buy
the John Ellinger collection of minerals.
21. The teachers' pension bill.

Where Men Are Wanted.

Once upon a time, many, many years
ago, when men and maids used to carry
on their courtships in a manner far dif-
ferent from that which obtains today,
a bashful suitor entered the town of

Ecaussines in Belgium. At a loss for
words, he planted in the darkness of the
night of April 30 a white birch tree be-
fore the doorway of the house of his
beloved one, in order that it might plead
the purity of the case to which his flut-
tering heart, draining him of equanimity,
prevented him from doing verbal
justice. The next morning when the
damsel arose and found the tree, she
knew, by love's unerring instinct, who
had placed it there and sent to the bash-
ful suitor an invitation to call. The lad
sought out the lass, was welcomed, en-
tertained and encouraged. "I'll apply
ever after" ending followed. Since that
day, the plan adopted by the timorous
lover has become a custom in Ecaus-
sines, and suitors both bold and bashful
have since employed it.

In the last four years, however, there
has evolved from this charming custom
a grand fete, in which all of the eligible
men from towns for miles around Bel-
gian village and taken unto themselves
wives from the wards of the municipali-
ty. The conveniences of this occasion
are beyond computation for those of the
young men with courage enough to prop-
ose marriage, but the hesitating have
often come away with a roll of muni-
ciple money, and the women, as sad vic-
tims of their own embarrassment, to
better the lot of these would-be ben-
edicts and give them a chance with their
more fortunate brethren, a new rule in
the matrimonial game was agreed on
this year, and when April 30 came, the
flushing maidens of Ecaussines were in-
vited to come to the nearby town of
Ronquereux and there to follow out
the "Superman" idea of becoming the
pursuers and making proposals of mar-
riage to those men who struck their
fancies.

Willingly the diffident maids permitted
themselves to be wooed and wed; and now
the young men are clamoring for the
permanent establishment of this scheme
which puts them beyond the danger of
hearing the dreaded "no" from the lips
of a woman.

Dinner Easily Prepared and Served.

Just a friend or two is coming—es-
pecially nice and dainty. But—oh, eter-
nal tribulations of the housewife! The
maid is new and stupid; or, perhaps, she
is away; or perhaps she is not at all. It
has been known to happen!

Something must be planned that will
be of service to the lady, and so un-
elaborate that a pair of hands may
prepare and serve it.

When these things happen to you, try
this menu:

For a first course serve fruit—straw-
berries, red raspberries or anything else
in season. A good second course would
be peeled clams in shells. After that
have fried chicken with cream gravy,
new peas and hot rolls. For salad
serve tomatoes stuffed with sweetened
cucumbers laid on a nest of lettuce
leaves. With this have mosaic sand-
wiches (made by pressing together thin
buttered slices of white wheat, white
and brown breads). As a dessert have
strawberry, raspberry or orange ice,
with fruit cakes, and serve coffee, crack-
ers and cheese for the final course.

Unless your guest has a depraved ap-
petite he or she will be certain to enjoy
the result of your efforts, and everything
will pass off merrily as the proverbial
marriage bell.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

FLOWERS KEPT BY FREEZING.

Method of Bringing to the North from
Tropical Regions.

Freezing flowers to keep them fresh is
a modern idea. They are picked in the
bud and preserved by refrigeration while
being transported. They can travel safely
in this way for several weeks. When
unpacked they are found free of damage
and when placed in water and left
alone they slowly awaken and come into
full bloom.

It appears that experiments are being
made in South Africa with a view to
despatching them in this way in bulk
at the seasons when they are scarce else-
where. The flowers undergo no deterio-
ration from their treatment either in the
beauty of their color or in their longevity
after immersion in water. Curiously
enough growth suspended by refrigeration
appears to resume so slowly that the
blossoms thrive in a room for a con-
siderably longer period than if placed
there immediately after being cut in the
garden.

The process would also serve to intro-
duce to our notice many beautiful mem-
bers of the floral family with which
we are so familiar, and which are un-
known to us. The gorgeous iris which
grows wild in the mountains of South
Africa, or those which abound on the
slopes of the Andes in South Amer-
ica.—Chicago Tribune.

RECORD CROP IN MINNESOTA.

\$300,000,000 Worth of Wheat Is Now
Almost Ready for the Binders.

The farmers of Minnesota and South
Dakota will get more than \$300,000,000
for the crop now almost ready for the
binders, based on present prices, and
the value of the crop to indicate any great
drop in the value of wheat between now
and the harvest. This means that the
farmers of these states will have more
money to spend than ever before in the
history of the northwest. The figures
are based on the crop estimate of the
Northwestern Miller. This publication,
considered the most reliable wheat crop
report in the country, places the total
wheat acreage at 3,272,000 in the two
states and the yield at 225,000,000 bush-
els, the greatest wheat crop ever raised
by these states. The estimates are based
on reports from more than 3000 resident
agents of the Minneapolis Elevator com-
pany, covering every nook and corner of
the entire wheat belt. Based on the
figures of wheat in the Minneapolis cham-
ber of commerce the crop is worth ex-
actly \$313,750,000 compared with \$184,-
750,000, the value of the 1905 crop, based
on the prices of a year ago. This
means that the farmers will get \$165,-
000,000 more this year for their wheat
than last year, or an increase of better
than 90 per cent. on an acreage in-
crease of only 8 per cent.

LOBSTERS AS WELL DIGGERS.

Admirer of Shellfish Tells How They
Break Droughts.

"Lobsters dispel drought in Australia."
The speaker extracted with his silver
pick a delicate morsel from the huge
scarlet crab, says the Los Angeles
Times.

"Australian colonists at the height of
a drought," he said, "often find their
drying springs miraculously flowing
again. Fresh water lobsters work that
miracle."

In every creek and spring, you see,
there are large lobster settlements. If
these lobsters fail to find moisture they
perish. Hence, when their streams dry
up they follow the water down into the
earth. They dig, dig, dig—just like our
Panama canal workers—and in the end
they strike a new place through the
soft clay covering of some hidden spring
and a rill of sweet, fresh water bubbles
up."

He lighted a cigarette and gazed
through the open window at the moon-
lit sea.

"Some thousands of lobster artesian
well borers, working away frantically
like the diggers of the desert," he said, "are
bound to discover where springs to
break any reasonable drought."

That Rarebit.

The arm chair took a fearful men
And straight a grinning orge stood,
Then faded to a dragon green
That chased me through a purple wood.

A plebeal cat hopped on his tail
And roared a rabid roundelay;
But vanished in a crimson whale
Who swallowed him and found a way
To swim the mazes of a reel.

While with his fin he beat the metre,
Until he fell a trifling meal
Before a monstrous blue nosed 'skeeter.

And then a salmon colored snake
Wound convolutions in the air
We thought it strange that he should make
A corker for a polar bear.

This polar bear was ceiling high.
And while he sucked a rummy flask
In squeaking voice he sang of pie
And lucious bird seed by the cask.

An ancient frog then took his seat
And steered my crank and creaking craft
Through seas of chocolate, where he beat
Against a wind that blew awaft.

From side to sidelong we were tossed
Until he cried, "A rock ahead!
Take to the sponges! We are lost!"
A crash! I'd fallen out of bed.
John Edward Russell in New York Herald.

RANSOM DARMY.

We always called her Cook when she
lived with us, but when she married
Samuel, the stableman, and another
cook reigned in her stead, it was recog-
nized that the march of events had left
her without a name, and henceforth she
was known to the nursery as Ransom
Darmy, on account of her fondness for
the hymn, in her version of which the
words occurred.

They never had any children, and
Ransom Darmy "saw to" Samuel with
such assiduity that he straightaway be-
came quite elderly, though he really was
eleven years her junior.

He had been married nine years, and
had long ceased to show the least
morsel of spirit, when Ransom Darmy
dressed him to accompany her to the
first woman suffrage meeting ever
held in Offord Strawless.

A little lady on the platform, aston-
ishingly well dressed and "high-larnt,"
rose and bewildered the handful of vil-
lagers who had faced the prospect of re-
maining awake till 10 o'clock to please
Lady D. She marshaled before them the
wrongs of the downtrodden women of
England. She painted their lives of pa-
tient endurance, their enforced silence,
when a single word of theirs would be
enough to save a besotted government
from shipwreck. She pointed out the
ignominy of being herded with babes,
criminals and lunatics, and called on the
chivalry of Offord Strawless to rise and
deliver them. There were tears in her
pretty voice, and her eyes were eloquent.

Lady D's son cheered, and Samuel lis-
tened motionless, his long chin sunk in
his Sunday waistcoat, above which ap-
peared a rim of scarlet chest-protector.

His mild eyes brightened under the
strain of unaccustomed mental effort.
He coughed several times, and refused
th lozenge proffered by Ransom Darmy
in the corner of an envelope.

"It is cheaper," said the lady on the
platform, "much cheaper, for a man to
beat his wife than to call his neighbors
names. He may seriously disable her
for seven-and-sixpence, but if he ill-
treats a horse he will go to prison." The
front row murmured "Shame," and Ransom
Darmy gazed fixedly at Samuel,
conveying the impression that (but for
her skilled handling) he would have
been a confirmed and brutal wife-beater.

Samuel raised his eyes to the platform,
and a gleam of animation came into his
long, equine countenance.

"Amazin'," he said, under his breath.
"How much longer are women to be
slaves?" demanded the orator. "Their
centuries of servitude are nearly over.
It is coming in our time. It is ours to
claim freedom for women and hand it
down to our daughters, a deathless gift."

Samuel wagged his head approvingly
all through the votes of thanks, and
joined heartily in "God Save the King."
The meeting marked an era in his life.
He regarded Ransom Darmy with other
eyes since he had sat down on that
bench.

Ransom Darmy improved the occasion
on the way home, and Samuel listened
in silence, which she mistook for his
customary dull acquiescence. But on the
doffage doorstep she became aware of a
difference. He walked in before her and
lit the lamp.

"Now get me a glass o' beer, and toast
a bit of cheese!" he commanded, in a
voice about an octave lower than usual.

There was a pause; Ransom Darmy
could not believe her ears.

"Ten o'clock," said Samuel, "Too late
to wait while you stand chatter-mag-
gin' there."

Ransom Darmy stood speechless. She
had never made much account of Sam-
uel's brains, but Samuel as a raving
lunatic would have to be reckoned with.

"Go to bed, Samuel; go to bed," she
ordered, steadying her voice to the tone
one uses to a naughty child. "You're that
excited there's no knowin'."

Samuel took a plate from the dresser,
held it by its edge, and rapped upon the
table in a terrifying manner.

"You get the beer!" he said master-
fully. "Them things may be changed
in our time, but they're not changed
yet. I could half-kil you for seven-
six, and I didn't know my privileges.
All these years I've said yes, mealy-
mouthed to your orders. Now it's me to
order. To think I never reckenized my
mercies till she told me!"

He kept an eye on Ransom Darmy
while she stirred up the fire and toasted
the cheese, with trembling fingers and
backward glances at the terrible Sam-
uel, who seemed to expand as she looked.

When she had set the smoking dish
upon the table, Samuel left his hold
upon the plate he had used as a symbol
of authority and dumped a portion of
cheese upon it.

"Set down, my gal!" he said, "Set
down and keep me company. You won't
find me unconsiderate. I've had experi-
ence."—E. M. Goodman in Westminster
Gazette.

A Boy's Head.

"Papa, what do they call a person that
reads heads?"
"A phrenologist, my boy."

"What do they call a person that reads
feet?"
"A phrenologist, my boy."

"What do they call a person that reads
the future?"
"A phrenologist, my boy."

"What do they call a person that reads
the past?"
"A phrenologist, my boy."

"What do they call a person that reads
the present?"
"A phrenologist, my boy."

"What do they call a person that reads
the mind?"
"A phrenologist, my boy."

"What do they call a person that reads
the soul?"
"A phrenologist, my boy."

"What do they call a person that reads
the body?"
"A phrenologist, my boy."

"What do they call a person that reads
the world?"
"A phrenologist, my boy."

soiled ones will be taken in exchange,
but clean silver is another matter, and
those who follow fads must either ac-
complish it themselves or by instructing
their maids to do it for them. The silver
is washed in a strong solution of soap
suds and ammonia, scrubbed with
brush and polished with a chamois, the
result being glistening coins in cleanly
enough condition to suit the most fas-
tidious.

GOOD WORD FOR FAT MEN.

Indications That They Are Gaining in
Popular Appreciation.

For the past 1500 years the relative
popularity and efficiency of fat men have
been mooted questions. Two of the most
distinguished citizens of that rather ex-
tensive period have arrayed themselves
on opposite sides of the question. Julius
Caesar declared, at least in the hearing
of William Shakespeare, that he pre-
ferred to have about him "fat men, sleek-
headed, and such as sleep o' nights." On
the other hand, Edmund Day, who has
given to the world a couple of the most
delightful fat men in all dramatic litera-
ture, declares: "Shucks! Nobody loves a
fat man." Only he didn't say "shucks."

To the literature of this all-absorbing
question a Philadelphia contemporary
contributes the suggestion that Mr. Taft
has established for all time in American
history the fat man as an institution en-
titled to public esteem. He is wanting
in neither avoirdupois nor in mental
poise. He is thick-headed only in regard
to the size of his hat. He is technically
obese, but not lethargic either mentally
or physically. Only one remarked long
ago that in some fat men the fat pre-
dominates, and in others the men pre-
dominate. In Mr. Taft it is the men.

The future political fashion historian
will probably note that during the clos-
ing years of the first decade and the
early years of the second of the twentieth
century the Americans wore their big
men in the lead.

Mr. Taft discounts the efficacy of the
"lean and hungry Cassius" whom Caesar
disliked and he disapproves

FAREWELL TO TENNESSEE.

"I'm goin' away
From Tennessee,
For the State has gone
Too dry for me!"

There is where
I was raised an' born,
An' I've hit the eye,
An' I've drunk the corn.
"Where I've heard the song
Of the whip-poor-will,
An' made my way
To the moonshine still."

"Where I've seen the sneaky
Rabbit jump.
As I took my lug
From the old field stump."

"But I'm goin' away
From Tennessee,
For the State has gone
Too dry for me!"

—Atlanta Constitution.

NOT ON THE BILL OF FARE.

Travers sat alone at a little table in a corner of the cafe. The continual hum and murmur of low-pitched voices, all the interminable sounds of the restaurant surrounded him, but he sat quite still, with his chin resting in his hands, staring at the empty chair opposite to him.

The sight of pretty women, well-groomed men, all the bright, lively scene around him did not entice him from his reverie even for a moment. At last Travers nervously drained the cup to the last drop, and then, wearily passing his hand across his forehead, he assumed his former attitude. Dreamily he fixed his eyes on the vacant chair, and then began talking in a sort of breathless whisper, as if to some one seated therein:

"Nannie, Nannie, it's too good to see you again. Let's see, it's been three years, almost, since that last time when—but we won't think of that now, we'll just be happy. Tell me, is your life happy, is he good to you? If he isn't—Oh, if I had only cared less what people might say, if I could have forgotten my miserable pride, we'd have run off some place and been married in spite of your uncle, and his money, wouldn't we? Yes, I know, I saw it in your eyes, all that last evening—that you'd have gone anywhere with me, and then, when I asked you if it was really true, do you remember what you answered? Yes, of course, you do. But you were brave, and I—I was a poor coward—but it wasn't all my fault. No; there was your mother, always talking about what fine opportunities you had, now that you had been made heir to such a fortune. And then Saunders came along, with his yacht and his automobiles—and anybody could see he was awfully in love with you, and—well, I either had to stop loving you myself or go, and so I came away. But I haven't made quite a failure out of my life. No, Nannie, little girl, not quite. You see, at first I didn't care much what happened, but then—I got to thinking how you would expect things of me, and so I took a grip on myself and pitched in, struck my gait somehow, and had luck, too—maybe you've heard of me—I wonder if you ever think of—but you must be very happy, with everything done to make you so, and every one loving you—"

Travers ceased, and with a shiver buried his face in his hands. "What am I doing, what am I doing?" he moaned softly. "I must stop this, I must or I shall go mad."

After a time, Travers knew not how long, he pulled himself together and looked up. He glanced at what had been the empty chair, rubbed his eyes and looked again. A girl, in a light opera cloak, smiled across at him.

"Yes, Bobbie, I'm real." Then, anxiously, as he continued rigidly staring at her, "Bobbie, don't you know me?" Travers had become very pale. He sat, tensely grasping the arms of his chair, mutely drinking in the picture before him.

"Nan, Nan," he breathed. "It's you, yes, you, my own little Nannie, I—I can hardly believe my eyes. I—"

He half rose out of his chair, and, crushing both her hands in his, raised them almost to his lips, then realizing that many curious glances were being cast in their direction, he released her and sank back.

"Do you know, I—I" he began hesitatingly.

"Yes," she murmured, leaning forward, her eyes never leaving his face, "you were saying?"

"Do you know, I was just thinking of you—wondering where you were, what you were doing, whether—you were happy or not; tell me, you are happy with him, are you not?"

"With him? With whom?"

"Why, your—husband."

"My husband? I have no—why, Bobbie, I'm not married!"

"You're not—married? But Saunders, what about Saunders? You know, after I left, I thought you would—"

"Yes, yes, I know you thought, you thought—oh, Bobbie, you thought too much—you had no right to think that I would marry him. You thought you would go away and let me enjoy my uncle's bounty, but you had no right to think that I wanted—"

"But, Nan, I did it for the best, don't you see?"

"No, I don't see at all. You men always do everything for the best. You never think what a woman wants, how much a woman may care—"

She stopped and drew back, crimsoning, the tears creeping into her voice and her eyes.

It was now Travers' turn to lean forward. Trembling, he reached into his breast and pulled forth a tiny lace handkerchief, crumpled and dark with pocket grime. Unfolding it he spread it out before her.

"Do you recognize that?" he asked.

"Why, it's mine," she quavered. "It's the one you stole from me at the Martin dance and then wouldn't give back."

"Yes, that's it. And I've kept it with me ever since—always." A thought striking him. "Your mother?"

At this she seemed suddenly to remember her position. Stifling a sob she caught at her cloak, and, hastily rising, looked across the room. Travers reached over and gently pushed her down.

"You're not going just yet," he said quietly, "not for all the mothers in the world."

She looked at him, searchingly, the trouble in her eyes slowly giving way to a look of happiness, of contentment, the sight of which brought a smile of exultation to his face.

"I don't know why I came over here, Bobbie," she murmured, nervously twisting the handkerchief around her finger. "Mr. Saunders took me to a table over there and then went out to

look for mother, who was coming behind with Mr. Burdick; and when I looked around and saw you I was so glad I didn't even stop to think, but just—"

"Saunders!" he interrupted roughly, "I thought—"

"Yes," she said hurriedly, "he never seems to give up. It's impossible to make him understand that we can only be friends, and mother won't understand." Closing her eyes wearily, "Between them both I almost go crazy sometimes."

A look of ineffable longing came into Travers' eyes as he gazed at the drooping form of the girl before him, and this was quickly followed by an expression which no small number of men had learned to fear.

"Hang Saunders and his whole crowd," he choked out, grasping her hands and kissing them again and again, this time utterly oblivious to his surroundings. "I lost you once, three years ago, Nan Weatherly, but, by heavens, I'm not going to lose you now! Listen to me—"

"Oh, Bobbie," she gasped, "everybody's looking at us!"

"Never mind that," he smiled, still holding her. "Rev. Charles McCracken lives just around the corner from here and he is a good friend of mine. Shall we call on him?"

"You said once my eyes told you I would go anywhere with you," she said, looking up at him; "what do they tell you now?"

And from the size of the tip which Travers shoved into the hands of the astonished waiter, we may safely conclude that the light in Miss Nan Weatherly's eye illuminated a pretty straight road to the abode of Rev. Charles McCracken.—W. R. Keller, Jr., in Columbia Monthly.

MONEY IN MOONSHINE.

Private Stills Multiplying by Reason of New Conditions in South.

The possibility of converting \$16 worth of raw material into \$120 worth of liquor is making a powerful appeal to the moonshiners in the south, and a great revival is being witnessed in their once almost extinct industry.

To quote Knox Booth, one of the most widely known internal revenue officers in the southern states, the illicit manufacture of liquors in Alabama has increased fully 50 per cent since the prohibition law went into effect, and a like condition is said to exist in Georgia, Tennessee and other states where the legitimate sale of intoxicants is prohibited by law.

Under the old conditions, with saloons running on all sides and many groceries in the rural sections handling liquors, there was comparatively little profit in the manufacture of "moonshine" whisky. At that time the stuff was sold as low as \$1 and \$1.50 per gallon. This price was not sufficient to encourage the industry in the face of vigorous work on the part of Uncle Sam's revenue scouts, and the moonshiners became few and far between.

Now, however, the rewards of successfully evading the law are much greater and the moonshiners are taking bigger risks than they did under former conditions.

Mr. Booth quotes one man as saying that 6 bushels of meal and 200 pounds of sugar gave him 30 gallons of whisky, which he could readily sell at \$4 a gallon. A small still can turn out 30 gallons per day easily, affording the enterprising "shiner a profit of \$100 for the day's work—and the day's risk.

The old hold out to the moonshiner is more tempting than at any time since the war, and it looks as if the internal revenue agents will have to do the work of almost a generation over again.

In the old days, when the moonshiner flourished all over the south, it was a desperate conflict that waged between the revenue agents and the moonshiners, and many an unmarked grave bears witness to the terrors of the struggle. But the revenue system, backed by a powerful government, finally won.

In those days, when the mist and mystery of the mountains filled the timid with terror, the moonshiner fought for a principle as well as for the profit found in the perilous business. He cherished the conviction that when he raised grain and fruit upon his little farm he had an inherent right to convert them into any product he saw fit, and he looked upon the revenue officer as one who sought not only to rob him of his livelihood, but to take from him a right, a liberty, that was as dear to him as his life itself.

Speaking of the revival of moonshining at this time Revenue Agent Booth said: "As a rule, the moonshiners pick out the most inaccessible places to be found, and they are always on the lookout for the approach of the revenue men. The appearance of an officer is the signal for flight, and the men frequently get away for the time being. We rarely shoot, because we know that we will get them later and are willing to take our time rather than shed blood."—Baltimore Sun.

Styles in Hair Dressing.

The fashion of wearing the hair is undergoing an important change just now. The extreme Psyche is disappearing, and soft curls are being worn around every full coiffure.

The coming of the bonnet is to blame for this. It is the old fashioned shape glorified somewhat and cut out in the back to show a large space of hair, which naturally must be elaborately dressed to correspond.

The engraved or jeweled button forms a prominent ornament in the Parisian coiffure at present, and so does the triple coronet or band of pearls. The new style of headdress is another French novelty that for an uncombined effect of beauty takes the prize. It looks as if the hair had been hastily twisted around the head.

The heavy pompadour has disappeared and its place is being taken by the softly parted waved effect which is brought down into a low knot in the back.

The old fashioned bang has come back into favor, and the woman with a high intellectual forehead is seeking to conceal it every way.

Red hair is more fashionable than ever, and hairdressers are kept working overtime cultivating this hue where it is not natural. It appears that by the use of rubber combs of certain kinds and hair washes quite a reddish hue can be given to the most prosaic locks of brown, and this so-called natural method is much better by its effects than actually dyeing the hair.

Caught a Motorboat.

During some firing exercises off St. Albans head by two men-of-war the wire by which the target was being rowed parted, says the London Strand. The targets were picked up, but instead of the wire coming in easily it was found to be made of a large space of wire which was fast to something. Recourse was made to the steam capstan, and by its means the wire was pulled up, when the end of it was found to be securely hitched around the screw of a motorboat.

The boat was about 24 feet long but the name was undecipherable. The crew were quite intact and she did not appear to have been down so very long. She had evidently been sunk in a collision.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Justice Parks, at East Chattanooga, Tenn., in trying the case of Rev. Heneagar Trim, leader of the Holy Rollers, declared the services which Trim conducts to be a nuisance, and Rev. Mr. Trim was held to the circuit court in bonds of \$250 for maintaining a nuisance. Prominent citizens swore that the services ran into the night, and hideous shrieks and curses rent the air. Some nights ago a mob visited Trim and threatened bodily harm if he did not leave. He declares he is staying on the direct orders of God. County deputies guard the Holy Rollers every night.

After 18-year-old Othram Logan had tried to rescue Howard Horsington, 15 years old, from drowning, Richard Brown jumped into the river in Norristown, Pa., and brought the submerged lad to the surface. The boy was unconscious, and he did not regain his senses until ten hours after he had been taken out of the water. Horsington could not swim and he got beyond his depth. While young Logan was trying to rescue his companion several other boys ran up the river and notified Brown. Horsington was in the water ten minutes before rescued. He is still too weak to leave the hospital.

"I have no particular place that I call home. I eat when I feel like it, if I can, and drink when I feel like giving it to me. I've tried to be honest and not harm anybody. If I die I won't be much more of a dead one than I am now, so what's the difference?"

This was all the information that could be gotten from a man who gave his name as Frank Saylor when he was taken to McKinley hospital in Trenton, N. J., suffering apparently from the effects of a local anesthetic. Today tetanus developed, and no hope of his recovery is given by the physicians. The man is about 57 years old and refused to give any more definite information as to home or relatives. The police say that he has been about town for some time, sleeping at the Salvation Army hotel and eating and drinking in the precarious way described by him.

Hugh O'Brien, a well known young resident of Coplay, Pa., was removed to St. Agnes' hospital, Philadelphia, where he underwent an operation on the brain, which is being closely watched by surgeons. For some time O'Brien served in the navy as a marine. About nine months ago, while his vessel was on the Azores islands, he and a number of sailors obtained shore leave and got into a fight with the natives, and he was struck over the head with a sword by one of the police, inflicting a deep gash. He was treated for six months on board ship, when the wound apparently healed. A short time ago he was discharged and he began to show symptoms of insanity, and a physician was called in, who came to the conclusion that there was an internal fracture of the skull and advised an operation. The latter confirmed the correctness of the diagnosis. A part of the internal bone in the skull had been fractured and was pressing against the brain. It cannot as yet be said what the outcome of the operation will be, although the patient seems greatly relieved.

John Stumbaugh of St. Louis, Mo., who says he always knew his heart was on the right side, which, for a heart, is the wrong side, was much surprised when city hospital physicians informed him that other organs were transposed.

"Nothing new about that," said Stumbaugh. "I'm 40 years old, and it's been on that side for forty years. I knew that long ago."

"Did you know that your liver is on the left side?" asked one of the doctors.

"Never thought anything about it, your honor," said Stumbaugh. "The patient asked me if it be there?"

"No; it should be on the right side, and your spleen, which should be on the left, is on the right. Your liver and your spleen have changed places."

The physicians state that the transposition of these vital organs has nothing to do with Stumbaugh's illness, which is an ordinary cold, and after a few days of rest he should be perfectly healthy, they say, despite the unusual positions of heart, liver and spleen.

A well dressed woman, about 30 years of age, who didn't look as if she could be cruel enough to commit infanticide, but who, nevertheless, pushed a suspicious looking bundle into a sewer at Fifth and Master streets, Philadelphia, had that night nearly in conviction its fate.

She was seen walking up Fifth street very slowly by two boys, who for some reason followed her and saw her push a long bundle into the sewer. While she continued on her way up the street the two boys scurried about in search of a policeman. They enlisted the best of the boys in the vicinity, and after awhile an armed policeman, McCaffrey of the Tenth district, who at once started for the place. Of course, the whole neighborhood gathered around while he bravely went down into the sewer and rescued the bundle. Then everybody followed him to the station house, where he opened it. The supposed baby had not been heard to make a cry, and when the bluecoats had finally peeped about twenty thicknesses of newspapers off it out rolled a rat—not a sewer rat, or the kind that clatter through the walls of many houses, but the breed that women wear in their hair. The mysterious woman had disappeared in the meanwhile.

Meeting a wild bull on the road home while driving from Seaford, J. Byrd Otwell, who has charge of the Armour car line in Georgetown, Del., and William J. Mustard, the county surveyor, were compelled to hurriedly climb a tree, while the horse managed to get away from the infuriated animal. In their drive Mustard and Otwell met a man on horseback who was shouting some sort of a warning to them. They paid but little attention to him, and he yelled as he dashed by them, when close by they heard terrifying bellows. They jumped from the carriage to see a crazed bull charging down the road at them. By hard running they managed to climb a nearby tree, while their horse ran down the road. The bull kept them in the tree for over an hour before farmers could rescue them.

If it hadn't been for the fact that he possessed one blue and one brown eye, William H. Turner, 40, a Philadelphia mining broker, for whom the police have been looking, might be a free man. He was nabbed by Detective Sergeant Ryan in Buffalo, N. Y., on a charge of grand larceny in the first degree. Turner is alleged to have obtained \$8000 fraudulently from a Philadelphia concert. At police headquarters he was much disturbed over the arrest and flourished three bankbooks, remarking:

"I'll settle right now."

Turner was well dressed and carried a handful of gold ore in his pocket. According to the police Turner obtained \$8000 from a Philadelphia concert on the strength of a story that he had fallen heir to several hundred thousand dollars of property, but he needed the cash to fight the case in court. It is alleged that he disappeared from Philadelphia after obtaining the cash.

Notifying his family of his matrimonial intentions only when he took out a license to marry, Dwight M. Baldwin, aged 72 of Minneapolis, Minn., surprised his sons and other relatives by

declaring his intention to marry Miss Etta Branahan, aged 22, of Hector, Minn. Mr. Baldwin is a retired and well known capitalist, and first met Miss Branahan when she came into his family as a nurse when Mrs. Baldwin died in June, 1908. He says he and his bride will start on a trip around the world October 16.

Troubles never come singly to John Holland Fone, a 19-year-old Trenton, N. J. boy, who was the hero of the navy in July, 1907, when he saved the battleship Georgia from being blown up by extinguishing a fire near the magazine, thereby losing both ears and portions of his left arm. Soon after recovering from that accident he was stricken with appendicitis and for weeks his life was in danger, and now he is laid up again at home as the result of injuries he sustained a few days ago at the camp at Sea Girt, where he was stepped upon by a horse. In spite of Fone's heroism and his terrible injuries he has been able to secure a pension of only \$17 a month and he was endeavoring to support himself at Sea Girt when the latest accident befell him.

Sheriff Sappinger, after investigating the case of an unidentified man who was found hanged in Vancouver, Wash., believes that the stranger, rendered desperate by mosquitoes, chose that mode of escaping them. On the last evening that the dead man was seen alive he had been seen at a place on the river

road and spoke to some of them, fighting the mosquitoes the while. In that part of the county the river is receding, leaving large pools of water and marsh-land, which is veritably alive with the insects. Going as far as he could along the road, he was stopped on account of the water. Being unable to proceed farther, he spent the night, or part of it, in the cabin of a wrecked steamer.

Having two pipes, he appears to have spent a long time smoking in an effort to drive away the mosquitoes, as he left two empty tobacco sacks. Tracks were seen in the soft earth where he had danced around, attempting to shake them off. Unable to do so, he longer tried bites and stings, and went to the foot of a large apple tree, leaning far out over the water. Then he took off his coat and hat and folded them neatly and laid them down. Climbing to the top of the tree and making one end of the rope fast to the tree and the other his neck, he swung off.

A shooting affair at High Falls, Ulster county, Pa., late the other night, resulted in the discovery of a supposed woman being in reality a man. For the last ten years the residents of that section have been buying notions of "Sarah Long," who kept a store at High Falls. The storekeeper disposed of much merchandise, and the people of the neighborhood, who were friendly and friendly, never lived alone in an apartment near the store. Joe Lewis, a negro, was one of several hundred laborers on the aqueduct for the New York water supply system there, and Joe immediately became a customer. The other evening he went into the store after drinking heavily, and an altercation followed. "Sarah" attempted to strike him with an iron bar, when the customer pulled a revolver and fired, the bullet striking the supposed woman in the head. The patient was hurried to a hospital, and then it was discovered that "Sarah Long" was a man.

An injunction has been secured by Ernest D. Shove, a Brownstown, Mich., township farmer, restraining Lilly E. Burden, aged 33 years and a school teacher at Flat Rock last year, from making a statement to Sheriff's 17-year-old son. In his petition for an injunction the parent said the teacher had told him his son was dull. He believes now it was a subterfuge to gain access to his company, for in order to assist him in his school work the teacher taught the boy after hours. It is alleged she made considerable progress in gaining the confidence of the child, and had learned of the teacher's attentions, but too late to prevent the lad skipping to a farm near Mount Clemens, where Miss Burden persisted in visiting him. The parent heard where the boy had gone and went to the place and brought him back. He then sent him to a farm in Pennsylvania, but was unable to prevent the boy from seeing and talking with the lad. He then brought the boy home, but Miss Burden still pursued. Then came the petition for an injunction, which was granted.

R. W. Parks, a New Orleans, La., contractor, stated that his fox terrier, Joe, which jumped from a train at Fulton, Ky., while Mrs. Parks was on the way to visit relatives at Creel Springs, Mo., had turned up at Creel Springs. Mr. Parks left the dog in the charge of a baggage man. The terrier chewed the rope and leaped from the train at Fulton. The Illinois Central railroad was asked to telegraph operators along the line to look out for the dog, but it was not found. While Mrs. Parks was walking on a road near Creel Springs, the dog suddenly sprang upon her, barking with delight. It evidently had followed her all the way from Fulton, Ky., on foot.

Telegrams from Galveston and other Texas gulf points say a plague of mosquitoes is afflicting the gulf coast, and that cattle in large herds have traveled many miles to the gulf to escape the pests by getting into the water, where they stand staring. At Port Bolivar, Tex., herds were forced to flag a train to escape the mosquitoes. Railroad passengers are compelled to cover their faces and hands with coats and skirts for protection against the mosquitoes which swarm through the car windows.

While rooting at the baseball game between Atlanta and Birmingham at Ponce de Leon and laughing at a friend of his who was saying a word of a greenish sparrow which had flown into the grandstand Billy Wills, the biggest rooster in Atlanta, threw back his head and opened his mouth, and the sparrow, evidently seeing a good opening, flew into his mouth. Wills closed his jaws on the bird, and opened them quickly, and in a few bounds the largest fish previously caught in Oil creek. Proper and Trizer used green frog bait and the fish defied capture for an hour. The two veterans were compelled to use every device known to the art to land the big fellow.

Saving the life of a woman and her daughter, George Halpine, a mill hand, was trapped by a runaway horse, sustaining serious injuries. George Barton, Jr., an amateur cowboy, astride a steed, was after the runaway rig, and just as he threw the lasso Halpine rushed into the street and got tangled up in the rope with the horse. In a desperate effort to escape, Halpine was kicked by the horse, and the latter was almost unconscious, and he is now critically ill.

FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS

When boiling potatoes with the jackets on, save the water for cleaning silvers. Keep the water on the stove and drop the silver into it, seeing that the articles are completely immersed. At the end of a few moments remove, wash in soapy water, dry and polish with chamois of a soft cloth.

Even a quiet wedding keeps the bride busy. For, though she need not visit the shops to buy a trousseau, orders must be given at the stationer's for announcements and visiting cards, and the selection of these is not a quick or easy task. According to present custom, there is not only the individual card of the newly wed woman, but another plate is required. It must be engraved with "Mr. and Mrs." On both cards the names should be written in full. Her cards may not read "Mrs. J. R. Brown," or even "Mrs. James B. Brown," but they must be "Mrs. James Beech Brown." An address is also necessary, and the at home day, if one has been chosen for the season. Of the lettering used, block and old English are preferred just now. Old English being the more expensive, a fact that perhaps has something to do with its not being common. Block is pretty, and there need be no hesitation in choosing it when economy is an object.

The card with the names of Mr. and Mrs. are a size larger than the single kind. These have no day—only pays for them. The bride or her family pays for the cards, and the same as for the invitations. Besides her cards, the bride should have some stationery, stamped with either monogram or address. Indeed, both are so generally used that to omit from note and writing paper is decidedly noticeable.

The newest trimming for hats to be worn by middle-aged and elderly women is black velvet bearded wheat. The description sounds as though the effect may be heavy, but it is not. Though handsome, it is also light. Another pretty trimming much admired on one of the new toques is a wreath of small pink roses, each about the size of a silver dollar, twelve of them being used. The decoration is set on the left side surrounding close rosette of black chiffon, from which sprang a small white aigrette.

A new model in motor caps is made from taffeta silk, with a detachable cape at the back for protecting the hair from dust. For those women who like the more cosmopolitan styled motor caps there are excellent styles in natural tan linen, also in a choice of pongee in the natural tan shades, taffeta silk or lightweight cloth in all colors.

A new hat ornament is the "pump" bow, copied from the bow on a low shoe. It is very stiff and precise in appearance, made of three loops at either end and placed across the front or at the side of the hat. One of the smartest hats is made of dull, ebony Tegal straw, with an enormous bow and crown twist of broad black velvet ribbon. It is massed with enormous sheaths of white osprey on one side.

The Reboux bow is a step in the direction of the old-fashioned bow. It is small but not flat, being nipped into a tight center and perched coquettishly on a hat devoid of other trimming.

The new transparent guimpes of flesh-colored tulle, placed without a wrinkle or tuck over the neck and shoulders, certainly give the dresses of today a most gaily appearance.

A novel colored net making up a smart gown which was recently brought over from the other side is in line with predictions recently made, the interweaving of a thread of black in colored materials. The vogue for black is not a fleeting one and even the fabrics on the counters are sure to show the trend with the increasing fall fashions. The gown was made of cerise colored net with threads of black introduced into the rather heavy but very soft silk meshes. Blue and other colored nets with this black thread have also been seen. A touch of black is sure to enter into their trimmings and accessories.

The little jacket is once more a conspicuous feature of smart wardrobes in various effects. As yet, the jacket is part of the waist garment, as a rule, and is more or less subtle, forming more a part of the trimming than a distinct feature by itself. One gown shows one of the original shapes with a black bander in the waist, and another, like the skirt with the bottom of the skirt.

If short, tight sleeves are attached to the slips worn under the popular one-piece dresses, the discoloration to the outside garment, which usually takes place over the upper part of the arm, will be found to be lessened.

"Cotton crepe certainly deserves to be popular," said woman. "Still another new use for this labor saving material has been found. This crinkly fabric is being used for white petticoats this summer, and it makes as pretty and practical a garment as one could wish. You see, we want clinging garments now, anyway, and that is one point strongly in favor of crepe. The skirts are made of quite as good a material as nainsook or any other cotton fabric. They are finished with a ruffle at the bottom, and this ruffle may be edged with lace. When the garment is washed all it needs is a vigorous shaking—an iron need not be touched to it."

"I was at a luncheon recently," said a woman, "and we had the prettiest salad imaginable. It was egg salad, but I assure you I had to eat it. That dish for me was a revelation. I realized just what it was nesting so appetizingly in the bed of curled leaves of a lettuce heart. I learned afterward how the salad was prepared. The eggs were boiled hard, the shells removed, and while still warm, the small end of each egg was dipped in, so that it would suggest the shape of an apple. To make the resemblance more pronounced, a piece of a stem, whether of a flower or of a real apple made little difference, was stuck in the depression. A clove at the opposite end suggested the other end of the apple. Then some currant jelly was brushed over the outside of the egg, so as to give it a rosy hue, quite apple like. Some of the eggs were of a greenish color, the coloring being made of parsley leaves. The eggs were served with a mayonnaise dressing, and, all in all, were as tasty as they were attractive to look upon."

At last a use has been discovered for the husband and father. He can be the family disseminator of information. That is what an English paper suggests. It is the husband's and father's duty, it says, to keep the women and children informed in matters that do not come within their province. Let him not hide behind his newspaper, eating his meals in gloomy silence. Let him emerge occasionally, and while the women and children

draw pause in their chatter about the fall preserves and Janey's new dress and the other matters in their province, let him administer boluses of world news, diluted and sugar coated to suit feminine and adolescent intellects. The afore said paper says it knows several model husbands and fathers who make a point of bringing on something like the tariff at dinner, serving it in a sauce of pleasant remarks, "and theirs," adds the item, "are the wives and children who are well informed."

"I have found that the clips such as my husband uses on his desk for fastening papers together are quite as valuable to womankind as to men," said a resourceful woman. "I always keep some in my sewing basket and machine drawer to fasten scraps of similar material together, for keeping all the parts of a pattern together and for holding bits of lace where they belong. They really are a great time saver in many ways."

The aeroplane hat is on its way from Paris—not by the air route, but on board a prosaic steamship. When it arrives, and not till then, will the Wearing Apparel and Style show, now in progress at Madison Square garden, New York, be considered complete.

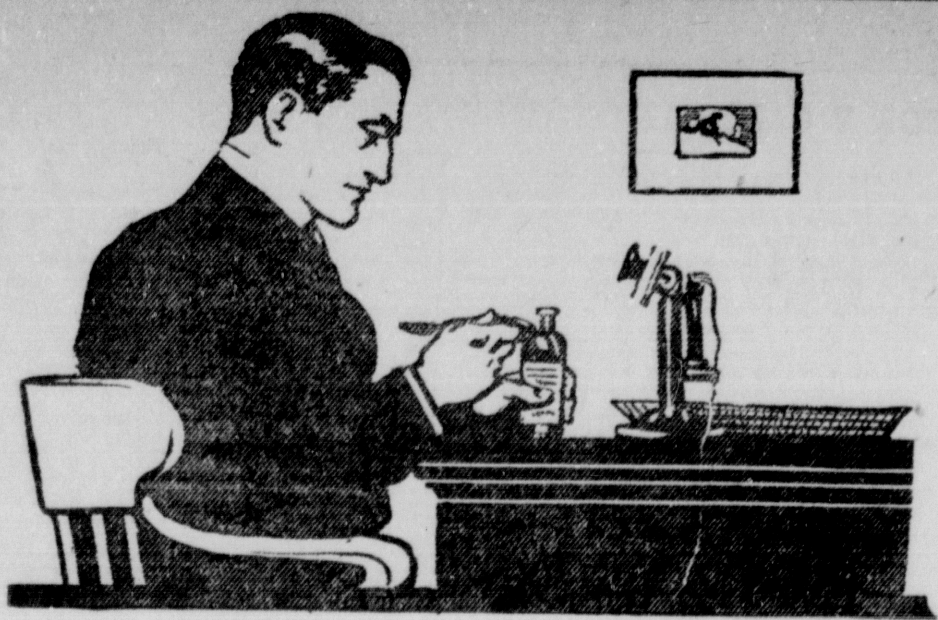
"It's an astonishing hat," said the milliner who is bringing it over for exhibition at the show. "Huge feathers on either side represent the 'wings' of the aeroplane; the 'ear' rests on the head, projecting front and rear. When do we expect it? Oh, before the show ends. I don't know whether any New York woman will be brave enough to wear the aeroplane hat, but, after all, it's not much more extreme than the creations some women have accepted already."

A woman whose silver is the admiration and envy of her friends keeps it free from every trace of dullness by a method that will be new to many. She first polishes the various articles thoroughly with hartshorn and whiting, and then, placing them in a boiler, covers them with water to which a handful of washing soda has been added. They are allowed to boil in this water for two or three hours, when the articles are taken out and well rubbed with a soft chamois leather. In the case of handmade plate with repousse or embossed designs in high relief, this is said to be the only way of getting the deposits of cleaning powder out of the crevices. Once a month or once in six weeks is the time limit for this silvering, and, meanwhile, the articles should be rubbed with a soft cloth to bring the articles up to the proper brilliancy.

The short silk coats, which did not begin to be general until summer was well upon us, are going, necessarily, to have a short life unless the fall should bring in abbreviated wraps such as former winters have known. Such a return of the short coat is doubtful, however, with prevailing styles of the ones that are at the doors. Long lines are best obtained with long coats, and not until skirts become more flowing will short wraps be apt to become a general fashion. The little wraps worn for summer have served the purpose of adding a touch of color or style to a gown and have answered the use of a wrap without much extra weight. One of the prettiest styles in such garments has been a loose sacque shape with straight fronts, that came little below the waist line and short sleeves well above the elbows. All the edges of these spencer jackets are usually finished with a ruche of the silk and the low collarless neck with the same edge closes with a jaunty square bow. Hair-fringe has been seen edging such coats and flat treatments such as soutache or embroidery. But the silk ruche is the simplest and lends itself to the style. The little jackets are made in the color of the gown if the gown is in wool or linen, in cream color, black or white, or in a color for contrast with colorless gowns.

A tasty cracker to serve with salad is made by spreading the thin wafers with a paste made of butter well creamed and seasoned to taste. Brown the crackers after spreading them.

Do



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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1909

PRESIDENT Taft is nearing the Pacific coast in his journey westward.

The North Pole discovers are mighty busy turning down invitations to lecture. Life was strenuous in the polar regions but since they are back to civilization there is still no rest.

The Vincennes papers are not taking sides in the local option election to be held in Knox county soon. Both the "wets" and "drys" are paying for space used and the respective bureaus are showing their inexperience.

SOME taxpayers always avoid the rush by settling their taxes early. That is what some are doing now. During court many taxpayers have business at Brownstown and while there they pay their taxes. Good idea for it is better to be early than late.

NEXT Sunday there will be a detachment of Methodist ministers sent from the conference at Washington over into Knox county to assist the temperance forces in the local option campaign. There are over 300 ministers at the conference, therefore a sufficient number are available to assign one to every school house and church in the county.

WHILE the women are organizing to better the sanitary conditions of the streets and alleys, they should not overlook the school buildings where their sons and daughters spend so much of their time. They should pass judgment on the old Shields building from a sanitary standpoint. If they are not satisfied with the physical conditions that surround their children who attend school in this old building they should say so. The women have a lot of influence.

SOME trustees over the state are in trouble with the state board of health because they have refused to obey orders and put certain school houses in a sanitary condition. To add to their trouble some lawyers who are to appear for the trustees have complained to Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health, because he let the newspapers know that the delinquent trustees are to be required to do their duty. Dr. Hurty replies that the health department "recognizes in the newspapers of the state the closest friends and allies of the people. If it were not for the newspapers the people would have a sorry chance at getting justice. The newspapers for us every time as against the secret methods preferred by the offenders in this matter."

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

COOK SUBMITS TO INTERVIEW

Forty Reporters Tackle Explorer At One Time.

PERFECTLY FRANK WITH THEM

The Severest Ordeal Through Which Discoverer of the North Pole Has Passed Since His Return Indicates, at Least, That He is Not Afraid to Meet the Public—All Controversial Subjects in Connection With His Rival He Avoided Entirely, Saying They Could Wait.

New York, Sept. 23.—Last evening at the Waldorf-Astoria Dr. Frederick A. Cook submitted cheerfully to one of the severest cross-examinations since he announced his discovery of the north pole. The ordeal of the interview, which was conducted by forty newspaper representatives, including several from foreign newspapers, proved at least that he was not afraid to meet the public. Incidentally the city of New York officially recognized his achievement yesterday when the board of aldermen passed a resolution commemorating his discovery and providing for a public welcome at the city hall. The date of the reception will be announced later.

The material points of Dr. Cook's answers did not differ in a great degree from his original recital. Some slight details were cleared up, however, which throw light on the way in which the polar dash was effected. As the questions asked were put by laymen, they did not go deeply into the scientific aspect of the expedition, but Dr. Cook was ready to answer anything pertinent to the issue.

The most interesting phase of the interview was reached when Dr. Cook was asked if he would object to showing his diary. He immediately consented and, after retiring to his room, returned with a small octavo notebook, which he showed freely to all. It was a thin book containing 173 pages, each of which was filled with fifty or sixty lines of pencilled writing in the most minute characters. The book, he said, contained considerably more than 100,000 words, while he has besides other books embracing his observations and other data. He did not show them, however.

As question after question was asked, whether it was of a trivial nature or of a more serious trend, Dr. Cook answered in a low voice without hesitancy, as though in full possession of all his facts. Not once did he refuse to reply, except when the name of Commander Peary was broached. Even then he said that he had always and did now consider Peary as his friend, but controversial subjects in connection with his rival he avoided entirely, saying that they could wait. Throughout the interview he exhibited the utmost patience.

When requested to say what had occurred at his meeting with Harry Whitney, the New Haven sportsman, he said he preferred to let Whitney tell his own story, as Whitney was quite unbiased. His reasons in imposing secrecy on Whitney, on Pritchard, Commander Peary's cabin boy, and the Eskimos were prompted by his desire to be the first to tell the world of his discovery. He had done the work, he said, and was entitled to relate how it had been carried out.

PEARY NEARING HOME

The Explorer Now on His Way to Eagle Bay.

Truro, N. S., Sept. 23.—Commander Robert E. Peary issued further statements to make regarding the polar controversy, and while traveling westward to his home in Eagle Bay from Sydney, spent the time going over his correspondence. The explorer, with his family, left Sydney early yesterday and reached Truro last night. Later the Peary party departed for Portland, which they will reach this evening. Commander Peary expects to spend a few days at his home at Eagle Island, making up his reports and preparing a statement on the question, "Has Cook been at the pole?" He said he did not think it would be long before the statement was made public.

WELL, DID YOU EVER?

Britons Now Trying to Tear Laurels From Americans' Brows.

London, Sept. 23.—An afternoon paper here has advanced the theory that the reason Cook and Peary announced their claims to the north pole discovery almost simultaneously was that they heard of the discovery of the pole by a British expedition and rushed back to civilization to forestall the Britishers. The name of the English expedition has not yet been disclosed by the paper. The rumor is generally discredited, but the editors of the paper insist that they are on the right track and that the story may be expected to break momentarily.

Three self-confessed murderers and robbers of eighteen people were guillotined in Paris.

Announcements.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Leroy M. Mains, sr., as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce Fred Everback as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce John H. Kamman as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

FOR TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Fielden Lett as a candidate for City Treasurer, subject to the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Weaver as a candidate for City Treasurer subject to the republican primary election.

FOR CITY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce John Hauenschield as a candidate for city clerk subject to the republican primary election.

FOR COUNCIL.

We are authorized to announce William R. Day as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

We are authorized to announce Wm. Ahlert as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

We are authorized to announce John L. Vogel as a candidate for councilman from the Second ward, subject to the republican primary election.

We are authorized to announce John A. Goodale as a candidate for councilman-at-large subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

We are authorized to announce O. D. Lumpkin as a candidate for councilman from the Fourth ward subject to the republican primary election.

Democratic Announcement.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce C. C. Frey as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.

Democratic Announcement

FOR CITY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce George Cole as a democratic candidate for city clerk, subject to the democratic primary election.

Republican Primary.

Notice is hereby given to the Republicans of the city of Seymour, Indiana, that on the 28th day of September, 1909, the Republican party will hold a primary election in said city of Seymour, for the purpose of nominating candidates for city offices. The candidates to be voted for are as follows: Mayor, City Clerk, City Treasurer, two councilmen at large and one councilman from each ward in said city. The polls will be open between the hours of one p. m. and eight p. m. on said day. There will be one polling place in each ward. Laws governing general election, will govern said primary election. All persons desiring to be voted for as candidates at said primary must hand their names to the Republican city committee on or before, Sept. 25, '09. All persons desiring to affiliate with the Republican party are requested to vote at said primary.

JNO. M. LEWIS, City Chairman.
E. A. REMY, Secy.

HERE IS RELIEF FOR WOMEN.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble and want a certain, pleasant herb relief from Women's ills, try Mother Gray's "AUSTRALIAN-LEAF." It is a safe, reliable regulator, and relieves all Female Weaknesses, including Inflammation and migrations. Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf is sold by Druggists or sent by mail for 50 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Mrs. Lavina Brown went to Vernon this morning to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Mort Crabb, and family.



Our New Location 14 E. Second St.

One Door East of Democrat Office and One Door West of Shiel Harness Factory, with a full line of up-to-date styles of Fall and Winter Suits, Overcoats and Trousers made to your measure.

A. SCIARRA, TAILOR BY TRADE

ANNA E. CARTER NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

NOTICE

Our Store Will be Closed

Saturday, Sept. 25, on account of

HOLIDAY

Store re-opens at 6 o'clock Saturday Evening

Gold Mine Dep't Store

Look To The Future.

Accumulating from one's surplus is Nature's way of providing for the future needs. Watch the bee as it stores the honey with ceaseless toil, all through the summertime, ready for the winter which its instinct tells it will be sure to follow. Man, too, should learn to save. The first law of Nature is self preservation, and to preserve with certainty the future happiness of himself and his family, man must save now from his earnings enough to provide against the possible future loss, or to provide for additional comforts which he desires.

The saving regularly of small amounts each week, and placing these where they will add interest to the original saving, is one of the possibilities of modern business methods. The Cooperative Building and Loan Association, one of the strongest business institutions of our city, receives each week the savings of hundreds of our citizens in amounts from 25 cents per week up, and loans the accumulated savings on first mortgage on real estate, the safest form of investment. The interest from these loans is distributed among the members of the Association, each member receiving

his share in proportion to the amount he has paid in on his stock, until his payments and earnings amount to \$100.00 per share, when he receives in cash the full amount. Twenty-five cents per week carries \$100.00 worth of stock, and matures in a little over six years. The savings are made in small amounts each week that are hardly missed, but the sum received at maturity is a sum large enough to make a considerable item.

If you have never tried saving in this easy and profitable way see T. J. Clark, secretary, opera house block, and learn the full details, and get some stock in the new series "T" which starts Monday, Oct. 4.

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account of its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the wound without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.



For the Army of Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none so good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

HATS



HATS



HATS

Extra large line just received in all the new shapes and shades that are popular this fall.

WE SPECIALIZE

"KNAPP FELD" at \$4.00.

"HAWES MADE" at \$3.00.

"OTTER BRAND" at \$2.00.

Three of the best known brands made.

9 Nobby New Styles for Boys - - - \$1.00.

Boys' Fall Caps 25c and 50c.

THE HUB

A HANDY PLACE

THE handiest place in town is your drug store. You get a postage stamp, learn when the next car passes, quarrel with your butcher over the price, and learn the latest from the north pole, all with same glad smile that would be bestowed were you purchasing a box of cold cream, soap or talcum powder. It's that way at our store. Order a box of Nyl's Face Cream today; use it tonight, and you will be pleased with results tomorrow. 25 cents. Phone 100.

COX PHARMACY
We Carry WHITMAN'S Reliable Remedies

Schaefer's Bakery and Confectionery

Rye Bread, Cream Bread, Pumpernickel, Vienne, Boston Brown Bread, Light Bread, Buns and Rolls, Cakes, Pies and All Kinds of Pastry. Special Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention. 3 WEST SECOND STREET. Phone 217

Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured—is cured every day by

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only; or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANT ADVERTISING

HOUSE FOR RENT.—See H. C. Dan-nettell.

FOR SALE.—Seed rye. Aaron A. Ruddick. Route 3, Seymour.

HEATING WOOD.—Good dry heating wood for sale; cut last winter. Jay C. Smith. s25d.

WANTED.—To rent good rooming house with modern conveniences. Inquire here. s28d

FOR RENT.—Comfortable dwelling near center of business. Call here. s23d

PERSONAL.

Samuel Ross, of Jonesville, transacted business here Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles McGraw was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Freitag were passengers to Indianapolis this morning.

H. S. Dell made a business trip north on the traction line this morning.

Congressman and Mrs. Lincoln Dixon were here today on their way to French Lick in an auto.

Mrs. A. J. Peilens returned home Wednesday evening from spending a week with her sister at Ft. Wayne.

Mrs. Bush came down from Osgood this morning on No. 7 for a two weeks' visit with her son, Conductor Carroll Bush and family, of W. Second street.

I. C. Parker and family will go to Seymour, tomorrow, to visit B. W. Parker and wife. On Saturday they will attend a reunion of the Parker family at Azalia, going from there to Madison on Monday to visit the family of E. F. Williams. On next Wednesday they will attend the soldiers' reunion at Crothersville. —Scottsburg Chronicle.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. D. Mitchell*

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS

Train No. 6 on the Pennsylvania road was over two hours late this morning, arriving here at 8:15.

W. F. Lewallen, a carpenter in the B. & O. yards, stepped on a large nail yesterday, which caused him considerable pain and trouble. He went to his home east of the city, and will not return until his foot is healed.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Soft drinks, candies, tobacco and cigars. Hot soup and lunches. Frank Kerkhof, 14 W. Second St.

Lee Wood Better.

Lee Wood, of Indianapolis, who was injured by the Pennsylvania excursion train Sunday morning, is doing nicely at the city hospital and if his improvement continues he will only be confined in the hospital a few weeks. His temperature rises to about two or three degrees above normal each day and then declines slightly again. He ate well at breakfast this morning and seems to not worry about his condition. He complains of but little pain except of the leg that was amputated. His brothers at Indianapolis are kept informed every day of his condition and one or both of them will be here Saturday to spend Sunday with him. He is receiving careful attention by his physician and nurse.

PERSONAL.

Nicholas Harper, of Madison, was here Wednesday.

H. O. Frey made a business trip to Indianapolis today.

H. T. Nordloh, of Hayden, was here Wednesday night.

Marion Peek went to Medora this morning on business.

W. A. Wylie made a business trip to Muncie this morning.

E. B. Dixon was here from Ft. Ritter Wednesday evening.

Charles Dahlenburg was here from Shields this morning.

W. J. Weaver made a business trip to Medora this morning.

S. L. Martin, of Bedford, was in this city Wednesday evening.

Sheriff Jerry McOsler was here from Brownstown yesterday afternoon.

Chief of Police Moritz made a business trip to Columbus Wednesday.

C. J. Attkisson and Seba A. Barnes went to Brownstown this morning.

A. Marcus and wife went to Cincinnati this morning on a business trip.

Mrs. Anna Flomerfelt has returned from a visit at Otisco and Louisville.

Harry Wallace, of Brownstown, was in the city Wednesday afternoon.

James Wayman, jr. of Brownstown, was at Seymour a short time Thursday.

Travis Trumbo made a business trip north this morning on the Pennsylvania.

Miss Pearl Land went to Scottsburg Wednesday on account of the illness of a friend.

Vincenzo Allegro made a business trip north this morning on the Pennsylvania line.

Bert Kasting went to Indianapolis this morning to look after some business matters.

Clyde Keach, cashier of the Crothersville Bank, was in the city a short time this morning.

Mrs. Ida Miller has returned from Bloomfield, where she has been visiting for some time.

Mrs. Chas. Williams and Mrs. M. A. St. John went to Louisville Wednesday to spend the day.

Miss Leona Groer went to Taylorsville this morning where she is teaching in the public schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Reed went to Redding Thursday, where they will visit Mr. Reed's parents.

Miss Myrtle Bennett returned from Mitchell this morning, where she has been visiting for several days.

John Casey has returned from Bloomington where he has been visiting his fraternity brothers for several days.

H. R. Rider, of the Farmers Canning Company at Crothersville, transacted business here this afternoon.

Isaac Wolf, formerly in the dry goods business here, and little daughter were here from Crothersville this morning.

Mrs. Williams and little daughter, of Bowling Green, Ky., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Foster, of S. Lynn street.

Mrs. Howard Kendrick, of Indianapolis, and Miss Sylvia Beatty, of Hayden, were guests of Mrs. Frank E. Patrick today.

Mrs. Maude Breitfield left for Havre, Mont. Wednesday, where she will join her husband, who is now located at that place.

Dr. Thomas Casey, of the Indianapolis Dental College, is visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Casey on North Chestnut street.

Elmer Loftus and family left over the Pennsylvania lines Wednesday evening for Aberdeen, S. D., where they will live in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lemons and daughter, Esther May returned Wednesday after visiting several days in Kentucky and at Canan, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hayden, of South Buffalo, N. Y., spent Wednesday and Thursday with Mrs. Hayden's brother, Lyman Everingham.

Mrs. W. L. Johnson and daughter, Miss Fay, went to Indianapolis this morning to spend the day, the guests of her daughter, Mrs. George Smith.

Henry Hodapp, Mrs. Sophia Schneek and son Charles left for Cedar Falls, Ia. this morning for a week or two's visit with their sister, Mrs. Fred Carpenter and family.

Eugene Ireland, a groceryman of Seymour, and Wilbur Robertson, a Pennsylvania conductor, of Indianapolis, were calling on friends here last Thursday. —Scottsburg Journal.

Theo. Groub and Lynn Faulkner left today for Cleveland, Ohio. They will bring Mr. Groub's auto back, making the trip overland. The auto has been in the factory where it was built and has been made as good as new.

Cecil Shepherd, of Marion, Ind., has been visiting her mother on Tip-top street, and Mabel Thickston, of Poplar street, left this morning for Louisville, Ky., where she will join her husband for a pleasure trip on the steamer.



Distinctive Suits AND Coats You Will Want to Wear

They're here—revealing a variety and quality that will please you.

At the first try-on, reflected from the mirror, you will agree the style and fit are correct.

Come and look at the line—remember no trouble to show goods.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE

At Cincinnati— R.H.E.
Cincinnati— 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 2—4 11 2
Philadelphia— 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—4 8 0
Called at dark. Batteries—Fromme, Gaspar, Roth; Moren, McQuillen, Doolin.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.
New York... 0 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 0—4 3 5
St. Louis... 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 12 2
Batteries—Mathewson and Meyers; Loudermilk, Beebe and Phelps.

At Pittsburgh— R.H.E.
Boston... 3 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—7 11 0
Pittsburgh... 2 0 6 3 1 0 0 0—12 13 2
Batteries—Brown, Richie, Cooney, Graham; Leifield, Leevers, Willis, Gibson.

At Washington— R.H.E.
Washington... 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 3 3
Detroit... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 3 3—8 16 2
Batteries—Walker, Street; Mullin, Schmidt.

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.
Philadelphia... 0 3 0 0 0 1 2 0—6 9 4
St. Louis... 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0—2 8 2
Batteries—Coombs, Krause, Livingston; Gilligan, Smith.

At Boston— R.H.E.
Cleveland... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 5 2
Boston... 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0—3 7 1
Batteries—Mitchell and Easterly; Wood and Donahue.

At Indianapolis— R.H.E.
Kansas City... 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0—4 8 3
Indianapolis... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 8 1
Batteries—Dorner, Wolf; Cheney, Kuepper, Howley.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Kansas City... 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—2 7 3
Indianapolis... 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—2 2 3
Batteries—Essick, Frambes; Graham, Lemon.

At Columbus— R.H.E.
Minneapolis... 0 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3 7 2
Columbus... 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 1—4 8 2

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St. Paul, Sept. 22.—Adolph O. Eberhart, who by the death of Governor Johnson becomes the chief executive of the state, was born in Sweden thirty-eight years ago, but came to

THE REPUBLICAN

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EDW. A. KEMY

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

The burning of the Illinois river packet Fred Swain, while her heroic engineer held her "agin the bank" until the passengers could get ashore, recalls similar incidents of the palm days of steamboating on the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri river.

Harriman's stock control represents a total of more than \$400,000,000. No wonder that his health is a subject of concern. But it need not be supposed that the bottom will drop out of American prosperity if Mr. Harriman loses the power to continue his very efficient work in the railway world.

The story from Washington that a British royal commission has reversed Dr. Wiley in arriving at a decision as to what constitutes genuine whisky is worthy of note because of the fact that there are expert testers not only in England but also in Scotland and in Ireland. There is no denying the fact that many residents of these countries know whereof they speak when they express their opinion on the subject of whisky.

The project of southern women to raise a million dollars in the name of Susan B. Anthony and to erect a monument in her honor shows enthusiasm for her and for the cause of woman suffrage to which she devoted her life. Could her advice be secured on the present project, she would say, "Concentrate every effort toward the attainment of suffrage, and let the erection of my monument wait till that is gained."

The president of the University of California has established a rigid censorship of news relating to the university. Whether the enterprise of special correspondents among the students or a desire for self-advertising on the part of certain members of the faculty is most to blame, may be in doubt; but a great deal of sensational stuff is printed concerning universities, which would better be suppressed, there is no reason for disputing.

The partial destruction by fire at Liverpool of the Cunard liner Lucania was an example of the main danger of big ships which are secure against ordinary sea dangers, excepting collision, which is inseparable from navigation during fogs. The aim of the builders of big passenger steamers must hereafter be in the direction of fire-proofing. The latest palatial steamers on the Hudson river are fine examples of work of the non-combustible type.

The announcement from Norway that an electrician of that country has devised a storage battery which solves the problem that Thomas A. Edison has been attacking assiduously for some years past may compel Mr. Edison to bring out the battery whose invention he announced a short time ago. Inventive genius is working along the same lines, and it would not be surprising were the storage battery to come out with several promoters, as did the telephone.

The thirty representatives of the Japanese Chamber of Commerce who are coming to this country next month are to be entertained under the auspices of the Department of Commerce and Labor, which has appointed James J. Hill, chairman of the board of directors of the Northern Pacific railroad, to serve as a government commissioner to entertain the visitors. There is no hesitancy on the part of transcontinental railway magnates in regard to the welcoming of the Japanese, who are among the country's patrons of the future, in the Far East.

The system of "efficiency tests" which Secretary Nagel set going in the Department of Commerce and Labor, is now at work in the Treasury Department. Secretary MacVegh being a business man with a business man's abhorrence of a lot of employees standing about or getting in each other's way, and keeping their eyes upon the clock instead of being occupied at their work. When he returns from his summer home he will be furnished data that will enable him to do a great deal of advantageous weeding out. This is one way of saving public money—and a good one.

The discovery of dynamite cartridges in the coal in the bunkers of the British battleships Lord Nelson and Victorious may be the result of carelessness at the mines, where men get reckless through familiarity with danger in the handling of explosives, but the fact that cartridges were found in two ships is certainly suspicious. The incident will doubtless put naval officers everywhere on the alert, and cause them to maintain rigid inspection of the fuel that is taken on board at coaling stations. The destruction of a battleship would be certain were a heavy charge of dynamite exploded in the fire hold.

Galveston reports that a scourge of a new species of giant mosquitoes has swept over the Gulf coast, causing great distress among laborers, who on account of the heat cannot wear clothing thick enough to protect them from the big borers. Cattle stand neck deep in water and refuse to come out to eat. Even on Galveston island, with stiff breezes blowing, it has been found necessary to use tons of oil to drive away the large mosquitoes. New Jersey is in danger of losing her prominence as a mosquito center through this invasion, but she is doubtless willing that Galveston shall get all the credit she can.

The story from Kaukauna that the crayfish in the river there are compelled to leave the water to get air because of the poisonous matter that is discharged into the stream by industrial establishments indicates that there will be a task for the health officials in that direction when the movement for the purification

of streams strikes Wisconsin and compels action in the interest of the public health. Eventually, no industrial establishment which discharges poisonous waste through its drains will be permitted to run its drainage systems to a river or a lake, but all will be compelled to put in chemical disposal systems.

During the life of the late Col. Richard Dunbar there was no question among the population of Waukesha that he was the person to whom that Saratoga of the West, as it was then called, owed its rise as a place of healing waters. The Colonel was the discoverer of Bethesda Spring, and proclaimed its virtues to the world. For years Bethesda water was the common name for Waukesha water, by which it was favorably known to the outside public. After the death of Col. Dunbar the people of Waukesha stood ready to erect a monument to his memory if Mrs. Dunbar would consent that his remains should repose beneath it, but it was her wish that he should be buried elsewhere.

There is danger in over-emphasis. With an object that would commend itself to American prohibitionists the Russian government enacted a law providing that all bottles, jugs or other receptacles containing vodka, the Russian equivalent for whisky, should be labeled poison. What is the result? There is much illiteracy in Russia. The frequent sight of the poison label on bottles of vodka has caused Russians who cannot read to associate the poison label with their beloved drink—and numerous deaths have occurred from the heedless draining of bottles containing strychnine, corrosive sublimate and other really deadly fluids, under the supposition that they held vodka. Nothing is gained and much is risked by extremism and by overstatements of every kind.

Men who are eager for outings in the woods can now get them to good advantage if they can pass muster. Five hundred men between the ages of 21 and 40 years are wanted to serve as forest rangers at a salary of \$900 a year. An examination is to be held October 25 and 26, at each forest supervisor's headquarters in the national forest states and territories, including Arkansas, Minnesota, Michigan and Florida, which are the most easterly states having national forests. It is said that while the examination will be entirely along practical lines, knowledge of field conditions rather than "book learning" will be considered essential. The examiners will doubtless be swamped with applications from would-be rangers, as the pay is an inviting consideration.

Capt. John Mitchell of Cleveland has pleased owners of idle tonnage by predicting a tremendous demand for carriers before the end of the season at one dollar for ore, although he may not have convinced many of them that he knows what he is talking about. The optimist is popular and inspiring when times are dull, and his talk will do good even though he fail as a prophet. In his "Random Reminiscences," John D. Rockefeller tells how he was attracted to John D. Archbold, who has been closely associated with him in his great enterprise, by noting on a hotel register, during the early boom in the oil regions, the inscription "John D. Archbold, \$4 a bbl." Oil was then selling at a much smaller price, but Rockefeller admired Archbold's optimism, and says in the book that "his enthusiasm, his energy, and his splendid powers over men have lasted."

FASHIONABLE ROMPING.

English Lament on the Decay of Deportment.

It is all very well to hold up the hands in horror at the romping in fashionable ballrooms—and no doubt the lack of grace therein displayed is deplorable, says the Lady's Pictorial—but one must give people what they want. They will not come and tread stately measures, but they will romp, and one must fain maintain, therefore, that those hostesses are wise who try to make their guests enjoy themselves.

After all, we do not invite our friends to our houses in order to teach them deportment. It seems practically useless to give a dance at all this season unless a cotillon with absolutely novel figures is included in the programme.

Now, the cotillon is not a dance, strictly speaking—you can chase, run, skip, leap through it if you like; it does not make for elegance. Yet there is no question about it, it is indispensable this season, and to this favor we must come if when we pipe in our guests we expect them to dance at all.

Wild Beasts on Oregon Ranges.

Reports just received by the Portland office of the forest service indicate that the special hunters sent out on Oregon ranges this spring by the service were doing immense good to the sheep and cattle ranges. Bears, coyotes and mountain lions have fallen before their guns, and poison traps with great certainty, and for the first time in many years the ranges look to be at least partially cleared of wild beasts.

One hunter employed on the Fremont national range in a report made to the forest service tells that in the period between March 15 and June 30 he killed 128 coyotes and 19 wildcats. Another hunter on the Wallawalla national forest reserve during the month of May killed six large bears, while still another on the same forest made away with twenty-six coyotes.

These figures do not near cover the number of animals destroyed, for many of them die in their holes and in heavy undergrowth near the rivers. A poisoned animal immediately tries to get to water, and many of the scalps are lost through the coyotes heading for the rivers and dying in the heavy underbrush near by. It is estimated that a coyote at large in a sheep raising country is responsible for a loss of from \$100 to \$150. If 500 of them are killed in Oregon this year, and it seems probable that that many of them will be, it means a saving of nearly \$50,000 to the sheep and cattle raiser.

—Oregon Journal.

Not So Very Deaf.

At an assize court a juror claimed exemption from serving on the ground that he was deaf. The judge held a conversation with the clerk of arraigns on the subject, and then turning to the man, at whom he looked intently, he asked in a whisper, "Are you very deaf?" "Very," was the unguarded reply. "So I perceive," rejoined the judge, "very deaf, but not whisper deaf. You had better go into the box. The witnesses shall speak low."—Dundee Advertiser.

THE VILLAGE CATCHER.

Behind the erstwhile willow tree
The village catcher squats,
A cross and hostile man is he
With fingers tied in knots
Pestooned about two mammoth palms
As big as corner lots.

His neck is short and thick and red;
His face is black with tan.
He tears his muzzle from his head
And kicks whenever he can
And shakes his fist at all the world,
For he fears not any man.

The merchant kings with eager grins
Come flocking by the score
To see him rake the wide ones in
And wave his arms and roar.
And hear his pungent chaff which flies
Like sparks from the furnace door.

He goes on Sunday to the park
And sits among the boys
Upon the bench with visage dark
And loud, infernal noise.
And when the umpire dodges rocks
It makes his heart rejoice.

Breathing, rejoicing thundering,
On through the game he goes.
Each inning sees some reason new
To rise upon his toes
And put it over the other crew
By means each player knows.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lesson thou hast taught.
Turn loose your tongue to join the strife
When battles must be fought.
Hot air will do as much in life
As muscle, nerve or thought.

—Omaha World-Herald.

MRS. DARLING'S LOVE LETTER.

She had kept all of them—every letter received from her husband before her marriage; not with a view to their possible production in court by a scoffing man-of-law; there had never been any danger of that, for if a good and true lover ever sighed in this world, his name was John Darling.

No; they were kept because they were treasured—tied up neatly with ribbon of the palest blue, the whole locked away securely in the recipient's most holy of holies.

To Mrs. Darling, as to the majority of married women, there came one day the painful reflections that her husband was getting tired of her, and that as the years went by he would care less and less for her. It was this wise, John, who was in a desperate hurry to catch his train, had forgotten to kiss her before leaving their pretty little cottage. In consequence, she cried until her eyes were red, then sought consolation, or perhaps inspiration, in those old love letters. One of them seemed to fit her present trouble so aptly that she put it in her pocket.

After dinner, when John had settled into his easy chair with a cigar and a book, she produced the epistle.

"John, dear," she began, and her lips quivered, "I have a letter here which you wrote me on May 1, 1901. I am going to read some of it. There are four teen pages.

"My dearest pet-whisper— isn't that nice, John? You don't often call me pet-whisper now."

The guilty fellow started and laid down his cigar.

"When I kissed you good-bye last night," she read on, "you said that I shouldn't always want to kiss you when we parted. Oh, you doubting darling. Your name ought to be Douthasin."

Though the sun sink down to chaos,
Though the stars no longer shine,
Not oblivion shall stay us,
I shall wait to kiss you, mine.

"That's very pretty, John. Did you compose it," she interjected.

"I suppose so," John rejoined, rather sheepishly.

"There isn't any more poetry in the letter, dear," she continued relentlessly, "but there are thirteen more closely written pages of very poetical prose."

"But why are you reading it?" John interrupted, just a trifle sharply. His tone was really not tart, but it sufficed to let loose the flood.

"You—didn't—kiss—me this morning before you—went to the office," she replied, sobbing with astonishing suddenness, but apparently with the greatest ease.

"I am sorry, dear," he said. "I was in a great hurry, and I forgot. I shall remember in future." He meant that.

So one new use for the old love letters began, but did not end.

For every little difference of opinion on the most divergent subjects Mrs. Darling produced chapter and verse from the scented sachet in support of her views. Did John wish to go out for a brisk brain-clearing walk, a letter was found in which he had pledged himself never to do anything of the kind alone, and Mrs. Darling was not much of a pedestrian. Between him and a most desirable club she interposed a letter. A keen desire to play golf was countered by a letter backed up by tears. Indeed, the scented sachet resembled the toolbox of a master workman. The very thing required for any and every possible purpose of his trade is there.

For a month or more John Darling bore the inflictions patiently. Then he began to think, and a keen business man is not in the habit of wasting thoughts.

With the customary weekly parcel of books from Mundle's, Mrs. Darling had received a copy of "The Trouble of Mrs. Newbridge." John Darling was so greatly interested in this particular volume that he actually sat up until 1 o'clock in the morning reading it, or pretending to do so. But whether he read the book or did not read it, Mrs. Darling seriously thought of seeking in the scented sachet for a letter to fit the case.

However, instead of doing so, she started to read the book as soon as John had come to the city next morning, her object being to discover in what the great attraction lay. She had not skimmed many pages when a letter fell from between the leaves and fluttered to the carpet. Had it been a \$50 note, she could not have pounced upon it more quickly.

It was written on thick cream-laid paper in a strikingly bold feminine hand. There was no address and no date, but the ink seemed decidedly fresh. She read it, after the first start of astonishment, aloud, with mental comments:

"My best beloved Jacko—Jacko? Why, that's John! I used to call him Jacko when I was a girl. There's nobody else has a right to call him that. Why, what can it mean? 'I know you can't be happy living with L—' L—? Why, that's me! Oh, it's dreadful! 'And I am writing, as you asked me, to tell you that you can take me away from home as soon as you like. I know I can make you happy if I try. I shan't let you work so hard, Jacko, and I

shan't be a bit of trouble. How hateful! some wives behave. There's Mrs. D—'. She ought to get a strong rope and tie Richard to her apron strings. I shan't be like that, Jacko, and I shan't be like L—'. Oh gracious! I shall always be sensible. I can't write any more, but I am thinking such a lot of loving thoughts, all of you. So I am ready any time to be your dear little wife."

"Mrs. Darling burst into tears, real wet tears this time.

"Oh!" she moaned. "Oh, he's going to leave me."

She was still sobbing when the electric bell—the front door bell—rang loudly. She heard the parlor maid go to "answer the door," and then her husband's voice in the hall.

"I have left some most important papers, Annie," he said, in explanation of his return.

He entered the breakfast room as he spoke, and found himself facing a tragedy queen.

Mrs. Darling had risen, had choked back the sobs. In her left hand she held the incriminating letter, which fluttered like an aspen leaf in a strong wind.

"Why, Lil!" he cried, "whatever is the matter?"

The voice was sympathetic, but there was a twinkle in his eyes which rather belied the sympathetic note.

"You are a wretch, John Darling!" she burst out.

"Yes, dear."

"Don't call me 'dear.' Read this awful letter!"

He took it from her shaking fingers and perused it slowly and carefully.

"Yes," he said; "it's not dated and there's no address. You must have written it about a month before we were married, nearly six years ago. Where did you find it? It's very well preserved."

Mrs. Darling could not answer the question. The tragic expression disappeared from her face. She flung herself, sobbing, into her husband's arms.

"It's my letter!" she wailed. "Oh, it's really my letter. I remember it now. Oh, John, do forgive me."

"That's all right, my dear," he rejoined, and again his eyes twinkled; "but we can't have this sort of thing happening. I'm going to make a bargain. You burn all my old letters. I'll burn yours. Is it a deal, dear?"

"Oh, yes! I'll do anything, John. I'll burn them all today."

She kept her word, but John Darling never told her what a lot of trouble he had been put to to disguise the handwriting by thickening the strokes and make that old love letter look quite new; nor did he explain how he had bleached the paper with one chemical, brought out the faded ink with another, and removed the address and the date with a third.

Why should he?—Ashmore Russau in M. A. P.

TREE STARTED FROM A STAKE.

Story Told of Big Cottonwood in Grounds of Kansas Capital.

In an article concerning a large old cottonwood tree which stands near the east wing of the state house, D. O. McCray claimed that the tree sprang up from a seed and that after withstanding many battles with both the elements of nature and with man it had survived until it had grown into an exceedingly large and magnificent shade tree.

W. H. Fernald of 521 Tyler street, who has lived in Topeka for forty-eight years, said there seems to be a mistake about the real origin of this product of the forest. At the time when the east wing of the state house was built Mr. Fernald was a small boy, and yet he says he remembers distinctly about the trees. At that time he earned his first money carrying water for the stone cutters who were working on the building. During that time he claims that the tree found its origin.

In speaking of the cottonwood he said: "I remember distinctly the day I went to work for the first time in my life for wages. During the day the foreman cut down a cottonwood tree almost twelve or fourteen inches in diameter and from it he obtained a post about fifteen feet long. This post was set in the ground about five or six feet below the surface and it was used to hold a guy rope from a large wooden derrick which hoisted the stone for the building."

"It was wet weather at the time and within a week or so the post started to grow. It kept on growing and as no one hindered it it soon took the form which was most natural for it and grew into a good sized tree. The peculiar shape it has since assumed is due to the way in which it started. Probably one reason why the tree was not removed while it was in the form of a post is that the stones which had been piled around it while the building was being built were not removed until several years after the post was set in the ground."—Topeka Capital.

King Menelik and the Cannons.

While we are hearing such contradictory reports of the health of Menelik it is a variation to read an anecdote of the Negus even if it shows him in an unfavorable light. A Paris contemporary recalls the story that some years ago Baron Mylius visited the Negus, taking with him among other presents two small mountain cannons. The Negus was delighted. How many enemies would they kill. Pointing to a tree the potentate said, "Fire by the side of the tree."

The baron used his glass and pointed out that a whole family seemed to be taking the shade at the spot. "Yes," replied Menelik, "it was the tree I was thinking about," and it was only with the greatest difficulty that his majesty was prevailed upon to choose another target. However, all's well that ends well. The Negus was delighted with his present, and so was the baron, for he came away the owner of a fine coffee plantation.—London Globe.

Wolves of Northwest Canada.

"Northwestern Canada still is full of big game," said Louis Raymond of Montreal. "In Alberta and other provinces the woods are full of moose and timber wolves."

"I have seen moose killed in that country that were as large as a big horse, with a spread of horns more than a quarter of a mile across. I saw one all day at a breakneck pace, and when cornered will fearlessly charge the hunter."

"Hunting the big gray timber wolves is tamer sport, but requires more strategy and endurance on the part of the hunter. These animals grow as large as a mastiff and are of incredible fleetness of foot. It is impossible for a horse or a dog to run one down and the biggest dog has no chance in a fight with one. Deer are plentiful in that country, but are little bothered by hunting parties except when the latter desire fresh meat."—Washington Post.

—In France marriage is a family affair. The parents of both parties interest themselves deeply. Family affection is stronger in France than in England.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Would Be to Him.



Wife—What in the world is a joy ride?
Hubby—It must be the kind a married man takes when he travels alone and rides in the smoking car.

Education.

Jones read a five foot bookshelf held
An ample store of learning,
So started in to carpenter
With thirst for knowledge burning.

He purchased hammer, saw and plane,
Of paint made a selection,
And then began to make the shelf
By magazine direction.

He smashed eight fingers and two thumbs
And nearly planned his nose off.
He scattered fourteen quarts of paint
And almost sawed his toes off.

He now is in the hospital
Receiving ministrations:
The doctors say he may get well—
He has an education.

—McLanburgh Wilson in New York Sun.

The Uncertain Craft.

"When do you leave town?"
"Today."
"Which way do you go?"
"I don't know. I'm an aeronaut."—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Strong Guarantee.

"Are you sure these eggs are fresh?"
asked the woman, eyeing them suspiciously.
"Yes, ma'am," replied the grocer with emphasis; "I guarantee those eggs. If any of them aren't good, I'll make 'em good."—Lippincott's.

An Easy Prescription.

Once a well known citizen of Chelsea, named Carr, tried to call Dr. Bean to a sick member of his family in the middle of the night. Mrs. Bean answered the night bell and called down the tube: "Who is it?" "I'm Mr. Carr." "Well, take the next one," quoth the lady, "they run every few minutes."—Boston Globe.

He Wasn't Popular.

"This is a bum write-up for the wedding of the belle of the town."
"How so?" inquired the editor.
"You don't mention the bridegroom as being popular."
"He isn't popular. Every bachelor in town wanted that girl, myself included."—Washington Herald.

The Pink of Propriety.

When the string band, hidden behind the rose and carnation screen in Mrs. Poole's dining room, began to play an air from one of Meyerbeer's operas, the daughter of the house turned hopefully to the young and apparently dumb stranger who had been told off to take her in.

Here was a promising opening for conversation:—
"Do you like Meyerbeer?" she asked.
"I never drank a glass of one of those lagers in my life," the young man replied coldly.—Youth's Companion.

Very Much So.



Visitor—So this town is strongly opposed to corporal punishment?
Waiter—Yes, sir, mister, dey don't even let us serve whipped cream.

Absent-Minded.

Mr. Dolan—What did Oi do wid me hat, Bridget?
Mrs. Dolan—Yez lift it on yer head, Moike.
Mr. Dolan—Begorra, the next thing Oi will be leaving me head in me hat.—St. Louis Republic.

The Worst on Record.

"Pa!"
"What is it?"
"This here Longfellow poem begins, 'This is the forest primeval.' What is the forest primeval?"
"Why, that's easy. Mosquitoes are the forests' prime evil."—

Reward.

The Patron—Sir, I found about a pound of sand in that last dollar's worth of sugar you sold me.
The Grocer—Well, you may keep it for your honesty.—Cleveland Leader.

Her Endorsement.

"I want to get this check cashed," said the young matron, appearing at the window of the paying teller.
"Yes, madam. You must endorse it, though," explained the teller.
"Why, my husband sent it to me. He is away on business," she said.
"Yes, madam. Just endorse it; sign it on the back, so we will know, and your husband will know we paid it to you."
She went to the desk against the wall and in a few moments presented the check, having written in its back, "Your loving wife, Edith."—Bellman.

The Wandy Bet.

"I dined with W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., on his return from Monte Carlo, at the Cafe de Paris," said a California man.
"Mr. Vanderbilt declared that there was one sure way to get rich by gambling at Monte Carlo. That was to build a second casino there and run it on the

present casino's lines. He said that in roulette playing the chances against you were quite unfair. You were in the hopeless position of the man who made the brandy bet.

"This man was met by a friend, who said:
"What makes you look so blue?"
"Fin," the man replied, "has bet me a ten-spot that he can drink a quart of brandy in a day without staggering."
"And you look blue! Why," cried the friend, "why, man, you've got a dead certainty. Fin's bound to lose. He can't take two drinks without staggering."—

"But the duffer," replied the other, "has taken the bottle to bed with him."
—New York Tribune.

He Bit.

The city man was jogging along on toward the summer boarding house in a rickety old wagon. The driver was glum and far from entertaining, and the city man felt rather lonely.

"Fine field over there?" he ventured after a long silence.

"Fine," grunted the driver.

"Who owns it?"

"Old man Bitt, eh? Who are those children stacking up hay?"

"Old man Bitt's boys."

"And what is his idea of having them out there in the field such a hot day?"

"Wal, I reckon he thinks every little Bitt helps, stranger. Anything else you want to know? Get up there, hosses."

On the Rigi.

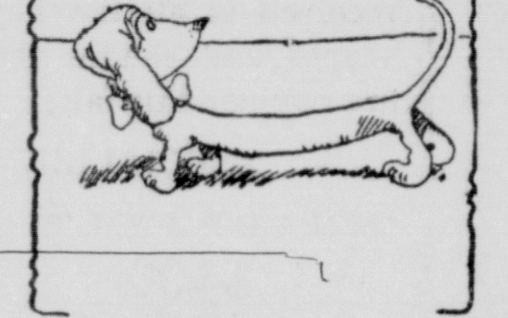
The following notice meets the eyes of travelers at a hotel half way up the Rigi:

"Mistlers and voyagers are advertised that, when the sun rises, a horn will be blown!"

"This announcement sufficiently prepares tourists for the following entry in the wine list:

"In this hotel the wines leave the traveler nothing to hope for."—Lippincott's.

We Ask to Know.



"Hi Dutchy! When you goes through a door, how does you know when you're all in?"

The Truth.

"Did you ever take your machine apart to see how it worked?"

"No, but I've taken it apart to see how it didn't!"—New York Times.

His Finish.

My rival did a Marathon,
And I won out against the brute;
I took our girl to see him and
She saw him in his running suit.

A SKY HOUSEBOAT WANTED.

Build me a houseboat, please.
To sail in the upper air.
In the skies I could take my ease—
There would be no neighbors there!

Build me a houseboat, pray.
That will float on the ether's blue:
I would go where there's naught to pay—
Where no weekly bills come due.

I could sit at my humble door
And gaze on the vast expanse;
There would be no sounds of gale,
No sighs that would vex my glance.

There would be no piano's strum,
No phonograph loud and shrill,
And the beggar would never come
To stand on my lonely sill.

I could drop to the earth by night
And fill up my ladder quick,
Then rapidly take my flight
Where the cloudbanks are piling thick.

Build me a houseboat, do!
I would dwell in the realm on high.
This planet may take my sigh,
But for quiet and peace I sigh.

—L. S. Waterhouse.

WHEATLEY'S PLAY.

"Mr. Wheatley."
He shut the door hastily and went back to her.
She impulsively threw her arms around his neck and raised her face to his. Their lips met.
She hurriedly extricated herself from his embrace.
"What utter folly! I must marry the duke."
"You shan't."
He slipped his arms round her again, but she moved resolutely away.
"I must. I shall be sorry for ever and ever afterwards if I don't. It's been the dream of my life to wear a ducal coronet."
"Nonsense!" he said, sternly.
Lady Joan threw herself petulantly down on the sofa.
"Oh, you don't know a woman's mind," she moaned.
"Yes, I do. I know your mind is weighing love against social ambition, and I know love will weigh down the scales."
"You don't know how weak we sometimes are," she went on, unheeding. "It's foolish and horrid and wicked, but if I marry anyone but the duke now I shall make him wretched."
"I will chance it."
Four hours later Lady Joan, exquisitely gowned, went up the staircase at Mrs. Tattersley-Smythe's. She had only been a widow for a year, and always wore white or mauve still because she knew it suited her better than anything else. Her beautiful face was flushed with triumph, diamonds sparkled in her hair, and at her breast.

It took a long time to get up the staircase, but she did not mind, because the duke was at her side.
When they reached the top he was obliged to leave her, because of an important debate in the House of Lords.
He said something to her in a low tone, which no one else could hear, and lingered reluctantly, but he was a man who always prided himself on doing his duty to his country.
When he had gone, Wheatley appeared.
"Don't come near me," she cried, petulantly. "He's coming tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock for my answer; I can never forgive you for this afternoon."
Wheatley raised his eyebrows incredulously, which increased her annoyance. "I hate you," she said, vehemently. "What time do you leave this crush?" he asked her carelessly.

"I ordered my brougham for 10:30. I want to get to the opera for the last act and then go on to the countess's ball. Now go and talk to someone else. A dear friend has just told me our names begin to be bracketed, and one can't be too careful."

They seemed a long while getting to Covent Garden.
She looked out of the window. Everything was strangely dark outside, and they seemed to be traveling with unusual speed.

"Where are you going?" she asked, but no answer came to her repeated summons.

Lady Joan became suddenly uneasy. Horrid stories about people going suddenly mad flashed through her mind.

"Stop!" she cried. "Stop at once. Do you hear?"

The man looked round, drew up the car and sprang down. Under the chauffeur's cap she recognized Wheatley's face.

"Oh!" she cried with sudden glad relief. "You, I was so frightened. I feel safe now you're here. But why are you driving my brougham? Where are you taking me? Surely it is some trick."

"Lady Joan," he answered quietly, "I told you this afternoon you should not marry the duke."

"What do you mean?" she asked. "Are you running away with me?"

"Something rather like it."

"How dare you!" she cried passionately. "How dare you?"

"A man dares anything when he loves as I do. I love you with my whole soul," he went on boldly. "I would do or dare anything to win you. I hoped if I could get you away alone somewhere you might listen to me before you promised the duke."

"I hate you!" she shrieked. "You shall be punished for this."

"I don't wonder you are annoyed. I own it was a wild, mad scheme—few men would have done it. I tipped your chauffeur until he let me take his place. It was expensive—his price was high. I meant to take you to Brighton—to supper at the Grand—and thought we could talk things quietly over there. It's getting rather late now; perhaps you would rather have supper nearer home?"

"How dare you," she said again.

"Lady Joan," he answered coolly, "I dare anything, as I have told you."

"You are very cruel," and there was a sob in her voice. "You think you will compromise me and the duke will hear and won't marry me."

door opened, then bared his head and walked quickly away.

All the next day and the next and the next Lady Joan was watching and waiting for a visitor who never came.

At last she could bear it no longer and sent a messenger boy with a note to Wheatley's chambers.

"I have refused the duke,"—Barbara Carus-Wilson in Tatler.

FOODS AND DIGESTION.

Baked Apples in the Lead and Crabs at the End of the Procession.

The subject of food and its digestion is one of the most important with which the human family is concerned, and yet, strange to say, there is very little known about the comparative digestibility of foods by the average person.

To present certain facts relative to digestion, the Scientific American prepared an engraving which shows the relative digestibility of foods of various kinds. It will be seen that the baked apple and the raw egg are near the winning post, the egg being tied by the fish. Then follows venison, all these being digested within an hour. Then come milk, turkey, duck and oysters. New bread and cheese follow in the same class with the above, the time required to digest them being about three hours. Then come turpits, potatoes, roast chicken and cabbage. We are fast getting into the period of indigestibility, which is beautifully summed up in pork and veal, which require, under the most favorable conditions, five hours to digest. It is with the above that the "average" class, we find jam, crabs, and alcoholic beverage of various descriptions. Certain other articles of food are about as bad as crabs and jam, notably eels, which are notoriously indigestible, requiring six hours, also stone fruits, which require the same period.

Under normal conditions it is well that the digestive process should not be prolonged beyond four and one-half hours. For invalids and others with weak stomachs, the time should be much less. As a result of repeated experiments, the following digestive time table will be found of considerable interest.

Food.	How prepared.	Time.
		Hours. Min.
Apples, sweet.....	Raw.....	1 30
Apples, green.....	Stewed.....	1 35
Asparagus.....	Boiled.....	2 00
Barley.....	Boiled.....	2 00
Beans.....	Boiled.....	1 30
Beans.....	Puree.....	1 30
Beef, lean.....	Boiled.....	1 30
Beef, tender.....	Stewed.....	1 30
Beefsteak.....	Crilled.....	3 00
Beef, fresh salted.....	Boiled.....	2 45
Beef, old salted.....	Boiled.....	6 00
Beets.....	Boiled.....	2 00
Brains.....	Boiled.....	1 35
Bread, fresh.....	Baked.....	3 30
Bread, hard.....	Melted.....	3 30
Bread and butter.....	3 30
Cabbage.....	Pickled.....	4 30
Carrots.....	Boiled.....	1 30
Chicken.....	Boiled.....	1 30
Chicken.....	Fricassee.....	2 45
Chicken.....	Roast.....	4 00
Cheese, old.....	3 30
Custard.....	2 00
Duck.....	Roasted.....	2 00
Eel.....	Roasted.....	6 00
Eggs, fresh.....	Raw.....	2 00
Eggs, fresh.....	Soft boiled.....	2 00
Eggs, fresh.....	Hard boiled.....	4 00
Eggs, fresh.....	Whipped (raw).....	1 30
Eggs, fresh.....	Scrambled.....	3 00
Fish (other than fat varieties).....	Boiled.....	1 30
Fish (other than fat varieties).....	Fried.....	3 00
Fowls.....	Boiled.....	4 00
Fowls.....	Roasted.....	4 00
Game (most kinds).....	Roasted.....	4 15
Goose.....	Roasted.....	2 30
Guinea fowl.....	Roasted.....	2 30
Liver (calves).....	Fried.....	3 30
Liver (calves).....	Sautéed.....	3 30
Liver (ox).....	Fried.....	3 00
Liver (ox).....	Sautéed.....	3 00
Lamb.....	Grilled.....	3 30
Lentils.....	Boiled.....	2 30
Milk.....	3 30
Mutton.....	Boiled.....	1 30
Mutton.....	Roasted.....	3 00
Mutton, lean.....	Roasted.....	3 15
Oysters.....	Raw.....	5 55
Oysters.....	Stewed.....	3 30
Onions.....	Stewed.....	3 30
Pork.....	Boiled.....	3 30
Pork, salt.....	Boiled.....	3 15
Porter.....	Fried.....	3 30
Potatoes.....	Boiled.....	3 30
Rice.....	Boiled.....	1 00
Salad.....	Raw.....	3 15
Sausage.....	Grilled.....	3 30
Sauces.....	3 30
Suet.....	Boiled.....	5 30
Sago.....	Boiled.....	1 35
Soles.....	Fried.....	3 30
Spruce.....	Stewed.....	3 30
Salmon, fresh.....	Boiled.....	1 30
Salmon, smoked.....	Boiled.....	4 00
Stone fruit.....	Raw.....	6 00
Strawberries.....	Raw.....	3 30
Trout.....	Boiled.....	1 00
Turkey.....	Roasted.....	3 30
Turkey.....	Boiled.....	3 30
Turnips.....	Boiled.....	3 30
Veal.....	Roast.....	5 00
Veal.....	Grilled.....	5 00
Veal.....	Boiled.....	1 00
Veal.....	Grilled.....	1 00

Plastic Slate.

Plastic slate, that is to say, moldable slate, is a mixture formed by combining about one part of coal tar and four parts of slate dust and is recommended for covering large roofs in trees. This mass must be of about the consistency of a not too thick glazier's putty, so that it can be balled and rolled out in the hand. Slate dust can easily be made by crushing small pieces of slate. The mass sticks to wood, to metal, to stone, and in fact to everything that is not greasy and closes every opening airtight. Even if applied in very thin layers, it hardens only on the surface, remains elastic, does not chip off in winter or run in summer. It is excellent as a tightening agent for water pipes, whether of wood, metal or stone, for casks and many kinds of vessels. If the ordinary putty cracks away from the window panes of greenhouses and hot frames the damage can be repaired without delay with the aid of this preparation. If extensive wounds on trees are covered with this mixture, which can best be applied by means of a knife or a flat stick, they will remain for years absolutely protected from air and moisture. The edges of the wounds heal over rapidly. If the black color is objectionable, sand, ashes, etc., can be scattered over it and pressed in.—Scientific American.

Good Advice to Mothers.

Here is advice to every mother, which none should regret to read.
"Teach your daughter to cook and mend, dust and lay the linen. A woman is lacking in charm who cannot make herself useful about the home. There is nothing so pitiful as the bewildered young matron who knows not how to give an order to a servant and who is dumb before the landlady and the grocery clerk. It is woman's work to know how to direct the affairs of a home. She must learn early in life the delightful knowledge of harmonious and systematic housekeeping."

MEN TO BLAME FOR BIG HATS

EXTREMES IN STRAW CREATIONS ARE MOSTLY THE WORK OF MALE DESIGNERS.

DYEING ADDS TO THE COST.

Finest Feminine Headgear Is Made in American Factories—Actresses Responsible for Much Novelty.

MORE MASCULINE ORIGINALITY.

No man, suggested a retailer, has a right to indulge in uncomplimentary adjectives at the expense of up-to-date women's straw hats, since some of the biggest were evolved by men, is the comment of the New York Sun.

The other day a New York manufacturer whose factory turns out about 6000 dozen high grade straw hats in a season told of a surprise he himself had encountered the day before. In an out of the way corner of the stock rooms he came across a small case of hats stored there about twenty years ago.

"How those hats happened to be left unmolested I'm sure I don't know," said the man; "and when I saw them I was glad that they had been left unmolested. Twenty years is not a very long while, and yet a contrast to this season's styles nothing could be more striking, for they were made at a time when fashion was clamoring for very small hats."

The manufacturer sent for the samples and for a pretty girl with dark hair fluffed out on either side of her face to try them on.

The first hat was of fancy yellow satin straw, shaped like an oblong flat pancake about 6x7½ inches. Tulle strings and a cluster of flowers and ribbon on top were the correct trimming for this model, which certainly would never cut off a view of the stage.

Like Chapeaus of a Doll.

The two others hats were of the English walking variety, made of finest brown straw, the crown of one narrower, more pointed than that of the other. Either looked like a good-sized doll's hat, although its volume in price when it was in vogue was \$36 a dozen.

Topping the dark fluffy hair, each of the three hats was surprisingly becoming. By way of contrast a 1909 brown straw model with a smokestack crown and enormously wide brim scooping downward was tried on and the result was distinctly disappointing. But as the manufacturer remarked, fortunately for the hat business, New York women demand novelty. To give this novelty in straw hats is not as easy as it seems. There is no one standard to follow. No one specialist sets a pace for manufacturers. The styles are made up of the models shown in a store which keeps an enormous stock of untrimmed hats will include perhaps some which can't be duplicated in other stores keeping in stock an equally enormous variety. A few of the most extreme styles are originated in New York. Some of them are copied in France and there is a proportion designed abroad and then modified by American designers, if they can be called that, including as they do buyers, managers, proprietors of factories, most of whom are men.

Best Hats Made at Home.

One estimate is that nine-tenths of the women's straw hats used in America are of home manufacture, the finest of these being made right here in New York, where at a conservative estimate there are about twenty factories. Not so very long ago one or two of the New England states had almost a monopoly of the straw hat business; then one or two of the western states took up the industry. These factories were added to by numberless smaller factories, led by those in this city, several of which make only the cheaper grades which retail for less than \$1. In one of the Broadway fancy goods stores which makes a specialty of fine millinery there isn't a straw hat in the premises marked less than \$1.75. From this the prices mount to \$12 each, the latter made of fine horsehair, representing the highest grade of work and the most wonderful models. Every hat sold in that store was made in New York at the private factory of the concern. This of course does not mean that all the models made there were designed on this side of the water. There isn't a factory in New York of which that can be said. The Broadway store sends a man over four times a year to look over the French models—the most exclusive he can get at, as well as those planned more particularly for the trade. This man picks models and brings back a lot of pictures of shapes he sees at private milliners' and of models he sees worn by conspicuously fashionable women. When he gets back he proceeds to create a few original shapes on his own account. From the latter and the models he has brought over, which also are frequently changed a little, the hat blocks are made and sent to the factory and the work of manufacturing many hundred hats of a kind begins.

Actresses Demand Novelities.

One manufacturer in accounting for some of the extreme models said that in some cases they had been made for certain very beautiful women, among whom were several actresses, who had a liking for pronounced novelties and paid well to have exclusive things made for them at private establishments.

"For instance," Mme. ——— naming a Paris milliner, "the reputation of creating more straw hat models than any other person, and yet she does not sell to the trade at all, her clientele being strictly of the fashionable class. Her models are seen and copied with more or less success by manufacturers who in turn sell to the wholesale buyers from all over the world."

"I have been told that when her special customers put in an appearance Mme. ——— shuts herself up with wire, buckram, straw braid and other things and proceeds to create something more or less daring which only a very beautiful woman can wear with success. Instead of a regulation block stiff canvas supported with wire is used to model the straw braid over. This is how every designer, by the way, goes to work in any factory or shop. We do it here, the block being a copy of the buckram model."

"In Mme. ———'s case, one hat of a kind only is made perhaps. Worn by the beautiful woman it creates something of a sensation and soon becomes the fashion, although the average woman will probably look like the dicken's in it. This will account for some of the most daring models. In more cases the originator of the higher priced designs shown in the New York stores is connected with the factories where they are made. A manufacturer in running his eye over the samples brought from the other side will pick up a hat, call it a head woman perhaps and say, 'Look here, I want a shape made to dent in here, to have the brim turn in there, to have a wider projection in the back to

have a crown 2 inches higher and so on.' These new shapes give distinction to his output, and diversity, too, even though they may not be any more becoming than the shape which suggested the changes."

COPPERHEAD'S 1400 FOOT LEAP.

Strange Snake Story from Northeastern Pennsylvania.

Two Wysox men had a thrilling experience on Table Rock mountain recently, one which they will not care to repeat.

As they were walking on the mountain they came upon a large copperhead snake which was enjoying a sun bath about 100 yards from the rock which gives the mountain its name. The men looked at the snake, but none that they could handle to good effect could be found, nor was there a good club at hand.

Taking sticks of good length they attacked the snake, which showed fight and struck at both men. Failing to land and not liking the lashing of the sticks, the snakesmen started for the edge of the mountain overlooking the river which flows at the base, some 100 feet below.

Reaching the edge of the table rock which hangs out from the mountainside a considerable distance, the snake arranged itself in a peculiar shape and squirmed out his half-jumped half-rushed upon the shelving rock. The men peered over and watched the fearful descent of the snake, expecting to see it strike the trees or protruding rocks down the mountain side, but it missed all these obstructions. It was not thought possible that the snake could clear the Lehigh tracks, but as the distance was covered the snake seemed to straighten out and, as the men vowed, crawled through the air and succeeded in landing in deep water with hardly a splash.

While they were watching to see if the snake came to the surface one of the men became dizzy from peering over the edge of the rock and fell backward. He followed the snake's awful example and had not his companion caught him just in time.

Some idea of the distance traveled by the copperhead can be had when it is known that but few boys or men can throw a stone so that it will strike in the river as the snake did.—Towanda Review.

LITTLE OLD NEW YORK.

Surprising Facts About That \$24 Bargain Peter Minnet Got.

Just 283 years ago the whole of Manhattan island was bought by stout Peter Minnet, the New York governor of the West India company, for a few trinkets valued at \$24. The Indians were glad to get so much from the Dutch for their hunting grounds.

Several years ago ground at the corner of Broadway and Wall street sold at \$24 for six square inches, when a lot measuring 30x39 feet brought \$700,000. So tremendous is the city's growth that one year's building plans represent a cost of \$130,000,000.

It is bewildering, overwhelming, this city of many tongues and many bloods, where a procession of 50,000 Roman Catholics recently marched through the streets to their great cathedral—although it was once a crime punishable by death for a "Popish priest" to enter New York—and 800,000 Jews abide and flourish where once no Jews might vote.

There are nearly 10,000 policemen in the 3200 miles of streets. Their pay alone amounts yearly to \$12,865,258. They made 244,822 arrests last year. To clear the streets they guard costs \$7,418,299 for a single year.

The parks of the amazing city cover fourteen square miles, including some of its choicest ground. It is said that they are valued at \$2,500,000 trees and shrubs at \$100,000.

In other words, says Pearson's Magazine, the parks owned by New York contain more land than the big city of Rochester, N. Y., and could be sold for enough to pay the entire national debts of Holland, Switzerland, Sweden and Turkey.

Think of a city that has built 534 schoolhouses at a cost of about \$100,000,000 and that has more than 10,000 teachers and superintendents educating 651,000 children, the salaries alone being \$17,581,000 a year. The department of education will spend \$27,470,736 this year.—New York Sun.

An Up-to-Date Mystery.

The energetic editor of the Gunzamp Advocate was rudely awakened from his afternoon slumber in his office chair by a violent ringing of the telephone bell. At first he thought it was the jingling of silver coin and a smile played over his sunken features; but when he realized what it really was he sprang to his feet.

"Hello!" he shouted, he, seizing a pad and pencil.

"Hello!" came the answer. "Is this The Advocate office?"

"Yes; and this is the office-er. What do you want?"

"Wall, say, they're a murder committed out here on my farm an' I want he you come right out an' write it up."

"A murder! What makes you think so?"

"Waal, I jest found a hat, a pair of spectacles an' a set uv false teeth down in my south garden an' they ain't no other blessed thing in sight nowhere. Oh, it's murder, all right."

"Have you run down all the clues?"

"Yes; an' all the stock. Ain't even a footprint in the grass."

"All right; I'll be right out."

The exultant man jumped into his shoes and coat, and was giving directions to his office boy, when the bell rang a second time.

"Hello!" he shouted nervously.

"Hello!" came the answer. "You needn't come out. An airship feller hez jest come in an' sez ex how he dropped 'em."—Baltimore Herald.

Provision for the Birds.

In some new houses which have recently been built at Knutsford, in Cheshire, a very pretty idea has been carried out to encourage the bird-loving propensity of the occupants. The idea is to leave nesting places for the feathered friends. A local writer says: "In place of filling up the holes left by the scaffolding, the architect has closed them with a thin covering of stucco, pierced with a round hole. The birds enter and build inside. Sometimes you may see a tiny step just below for the bird to alight on, and a little cornice over the gap to keep out the rain." Other holes have also been purposely left in the brickwork for nests, and it is said by Country Life that the birds understand it all perfectly.—Dundee Advertiser.

A Scotch Farm.

A farmer living in a wet and late district in the east of Scotland found time and seasons so against him that he decided not to renew his lease. Meeting his landlord the other day he said: "I can mak' nothing o' sic wat and some land an' I'm no' goin' on wi' it or I'll be ruined."

"Well, John, take time to think o' it," said the landlord; "no doubt we'll be able to come to terms. I might let you have the farm at a reduction o' the acre."

"Ah, laird," replied the farmer, "your land should be let by the gallon, no by the acre."—Tit-Bits.

JAILS SHOULDN'T MAKE CRIMINALS

AUTHORITY ON CHARITIES SAYS NEGATIVE AXIOMS SHOULD BE EMPHASIZED.

POLICE SYSTEM PERVERTED.

Third Degree Torture and Promiscuous Dragnet Methods Are on Par with Unsanitary Prisons.

SOCIAL INSTITUTION'S NEEDS.

BY EDWARD T. DEVINE.
(Secretary New York Charity Organization Society.)

Hospitals of an earlier day, like prisons and other institutions in which people were crowded without proper safeguards, sometimes became centers of infection. Skilled medical attendance was provided, but good nursing, isolation rooms, and sanitary cleanliness were wanting. Then Florence Nightingale announced the clarifying doctrine that hospitals, whatever else they do, should not make people sick: From this negative but fruitful axiom, there came as logical corollaries the essential conditions of a good hospital. The principle which redefined the hospital is one which is capable of application to other institutions.

The most obvious analogy to the principle that hospitals should not make people sick, is that prisons should not make criminals. There is much evidence both elementary doctrine. Prisons and jails which receive convicts for brief, definite sentences, permitting association of young offenders with hardened criminals, giving no reformatory or educational discipline, earn the reproach of the insanity hospital. They pervert the principle of their existence. They spread the infection of crime, even as the perverted hospital spreads the infection of disease. The reformatory in the penitentiary system, so has the colony in which, as in a hospital for the insane, incurable enemies of society may be permanently isolated. But the prison which prevents merely the idea of vengeance and punishment is hard put to it to justify its existence at all. And when it makes criminals of its inmates the balance against it becomes grievously heavy.

Brutality Not Necessary.

The police system should not create hostility towards the representatives of law and order. The police dragnet, which on the assassination of the police officer brings into court innocent and law-abiding laborers, is calculated to produce just such an effect. Needless clubbing and other brutality, have this effect. This attitude of hostility is natural for the small merchant who is not protected against criminal blackmail, and for the Italian laborer, who, in despair of such police protection as he has, is engaged in his own country, arms himself with knife or revolver, only to find that this is more certain to be punished than the "black hand" outrage against which it was intended to be a protection. Unjustified arrest, third degree torture, protection of criminals for pay, and other perversions of the police power, are on a par with the crime-making prison, and the insanity, disease-breeding hospital.

Charity should not make paupers. Here again we have an application of our general principle that should prove very useful in testing the value of the wisdom of the practices and policies of individuals who think themselves charitable. Strength and not comfort is the end which we should rank highest among the good things which we covet for those who look to us for help. Charity is to relieve distress, as the police system is to prevent crime, but it is equally essential that it should guard effectively against the perversion of its function. It must not itself multiply the occasions for its exercise.

Industry should not make workers unemployable. Here is opened up an exceedingly interesting field of speculation, the massive hours of labor underpay, irregular employment, narrowing men out of employment as a first resort, displacing workers at the first sign of advancing age by young men because of their extra strength and pliability, are among the features of industry which may be regarded as unfairly as perversions of its natural function. The tend to make men unemployable, which is the very destruction of industry. Goods must be produced, and transported, and placed on the market, and sold, but all this should be done in such a way as to conserve the usefulness of those who do the work, not in such a way as to destroy their usefulness.

Function of Education.

The school should not make its pupils inefficient. The function of education is to pass on to the growing generation the accumulated achievements of the race. Its aim is to put the next generation on the shoulders of the present, both in respect to earning and producing capacity, and in respect to powers of enjoyment. The life for which children are to be prepared is one of work and of leisure. They should be made efficient in both. The school which makes misfits, either vocational or simply as living, rational human beings, compelled daily to choose between good and evil, and between the good and the better, belongs with the hospital, the prison, the police system and the charity, which miss their natural calling. The school, whatever else it does, should not make misfits. This is the whole philosophy of education, but it is a good beginning of it. The axiom which is so often when applied to other institutions, will at least help us determine whether a given school system is failing to meet the most elementary and fundamental of all tests, whether it is perverting its function, whether it is producing inefficiency instead of strength.

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Paw Paw, Mich.—"I suffered terribly from female ills, including inflammation and congestion, for several years. My doctor said there was no hope for me but an operation. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I can now say I am a well woman."

EMMA DRAPER.

Another Operation Avoided. Chicago, Ill.—"I want women to know what that wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has done for me. Two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation, and I never thought of seeing a well day again. I had a small tumor and female troubles so that I suffered day and night. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it made me a well woman."—Mrs. ALVENA SPERLING, 11 Langdon St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

Indianapolis

\$100
ROUND
TRIP

Over Pennsylvania Line

NEXT SUNDAY Lv. Seymour 9:25 a. m.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour	South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour
TO	FROM
6:53 a. m. ... I	6:30 a. m. ... C.
8:13 a. m. ... I	7:50 a. m. ... C.
8:53 a. m. ... I	8:51 a. m. ... C.
9:17 a. m. ... I	9:09 a. m. ... C.
9:53 a. m. ... I	9:50 a. m. ... C.
10:53 a. m. ... I	10:50 a. m. ... C.
11:17 a. m. ... I	11:09 a. m. ... C.
11:53 a. m. ... I	11:50 a. m. ... C.
12:53 p. m. ... I	12:50 p. m. ... C.
1:17 p. m. ... I	1:50 p. m. ... C.
1:53 p. m. ... I	2:09 p. m. ... C.
2:53 p. m. ... I	2:50 p. m. ... C.
3:17 p. m. ... I	3:50 p. m. ... C.
3:53 p. m. ... I	4:09 p. m. ... C.
4:53 p. m. ... I	4:50 p. m. ... C.
5:53 p. m. ... I	5:50 p. m. ... C.
6:17 p. m. ... I	6:09 p. m. ... C.
6:53 p. m. ... I	6:50 p. m. ... C.
7:53 p. m. ... I	7:50 p. m. ... C.
8:17 p. m. ... I	8:09 a. m. ... C.
8:53 p. m. ... I	8:50 a. m. ... C.
10:20 p. m. ... G	9:50 a. m. ... C.
11:55 p. m. ... C	11:38 a. m. ... G.
I.—Indianapolis.	G.—Greenwood.
C.—Columbus.	

*—Housier Flyers *—Dixie Flyers. x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds. Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Housier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, 8:54, 11:09.

Local freight service daily except Sun. ay between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.
H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

DREAD REPORTS SWELL LOSSES

Gulf Storm Claimed Probably Three Score Victims.

DETAILS SLOWLY COMING IN

With Fifty-Six Dead and Rumors of Many That May Yet Be Added to This List, the Magnitude of the Gulf Storm Disaster Grows With Each Hour—Property Losses Also Swell as Communication is Re-Established and the Aggregate Will Foot Well Up Into the Millions.

New Orleans, Sept. 23.—New Orleans and the surrounding territory is gradually recovering from the first effects of the tropical hurricane, which, starting Sunday, continued throughout Monday and Monday night. Fifty-six lives are now positively known to have been lost and fifty-five others are reported to have perished in lower Terrebonne parish, but as yet this report has not been authenticated. Following is the death list: Terrebonne parish, Louisiana: Definite, 29; reported, 50; New Orleans, definite, 5; Frenier, La., definite, 4; Desair, La., definite, 3; Jackson, Miss., definite, 2; Baton Rouge, La., definite, 1; Mandeville, La., definite, 1; Bay St. Louis, Miss., definite, 1; Donaldsonville, La., definite, 1; Gramercy, La., definite, 1; Grand Point, La., reported, 4; Barataria, La., reported, 1; Pass Manchac, definite, 8; total definite, 56; reported, 55.

The property loss is far heavier than was first believed, and instead of running into the hundreds of thousands, will extend well into the millions by the time the final details are tallied. Miles of territory have been laid waste and crops have been practically ruined.

New Orleans is still badly crippled in the way of railroad facilities and telephone and telegraph communication with the outside world. Both the Illinois Central and the Louisville & Nashville roads have suffered heavy losses, miles of track having been washed away. Trains are being detoured. It will be several weeks before the Louisville & Nashville will be running trains over its own tracks. The other railroads are moving trains on schedule time, under caution orders.

It is the territory surrounding New Orleans, especially lower Terrebonne parish, which now commands the attention of relief parties, and from where the least bit of news is seized upon by the anxious people who have friends or relatives in the storm-stricken area. Fishermen are heavy sufferers. Shipping of all kinds in the bayou inlets was totally destroyed. Storehouses, sugar mills and dwellings of every character at Houma and other villages suffered heavily, and scarcely a structure was untouched by the hurricane.

The damage at Grand Island, Cheniere Caminada, was very heavy, but no lives were lost. The crops of these islands were totally destroyed, as the water swept across them two or three feet deep, washing them away, and the orange groves were whipped clean of fruit and foliage alike, hundreds of them being uprooted.

The first news from these islands was received when the mail steamer Grand Isle, commanded by Captain Mike Sweeney, reached this city. It was feared before the arrival of the boat that hundreds had lost their lives. In the tropical storm of 1893 no less than 1,500 people were drowned on Cheniere Caminada.

Additional news of the havoc of the storm along the east gulf coast received indicate that the damage was even heavier than at first reported. A number of places are yet to be heard from, but it is not thought probable that any more loss of life will be reported.

The long railroad bridge at Bay St. Louis is a complete wreck, and it will be weeks before it is repaired. It will be several weeks before the details of the storm are cleared up and before any accurate estimate of the property damage throughout the territory adjacent to New Orleans can be given.

SOME WILD SHOOTING

It Isn't Safe to Be a Second to an Italian Duel.

Naples, Sept. 23.—A duel between Torre Pazzo, a member of an aristocratic Italian family, and Aniello Nicola, a money lender, proved that it is far safer to be a duelist than a second, for the two duellists exchanged forty shots at twenty-five paces, escaping themselves absolutely unscathed, while all four of the seconds received pistol wounds, one of them dying.

Law Wallace Statue Completed. Washington, Sept. 23.—The statue of General Lew Wallace, which is to be placed in statutory hall in the national capitol next winter, has been completed and placed on exhibition in Paris. It will be shipped to this city some time in November.

Why Druggists Recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mr. Frank C. Hanrahan, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth, Va., says: "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommending it to him, that I give it the preference." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.
Addie Smith Anacher.
Mrs. Elsie Sage.
Mrs. S. D. Wilson.
GENTS.
Mr. John Diggs sent.
Mr. Wiseman Harris.
Mr. E. E. Kleinmeyer.
Mr. George Prall.
WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Sept. 20, 1909.

A Sprained Ankle.

As usually treated a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle faithfully, a cure may, in most cases, be effected in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation; try it for a sprain or a bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the relief which it affords. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Mexican Inventor's Marvel.

Mexico City, Sept. 22.—Alberto Sanchez, an electrical engineer, at present an inmate of Belem prison, claims to have invented an apparatus whereby vision as well as voice may be transmitted over an ordinary telephone wire. The prison officials admit that successful tests have been made with models. It is said the contrivance resembles short opera glasses attached to a battery.

Good for Biliousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last night, and I feel fifty per cent. better than I have for weeks," says J. J. Firestone, of Allegan, Mich. "They are certainly a fine article for biliousness." For sale by C. W. Milhous. Samples free.

Exhausted Bank's Funds.

Creelsboro, Ky., Sept. 22.—The bank of Creelsboro has closed its doors. Local depositors became excited over the condition of the First National bank of Burnside, which recently collapsed and a run was started on the bank here. The depositors were paid off until all the available cash had been exhausted. It is the general opinion that the bank is in no danger of going to the wall.

Why?

From a small beginning the sale and use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Why? Because it has proved especially valuable for coughs and colds. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

LUCKY FISHERMAN

Tony Stangel Seins For Minnows and Brings Up Riches.

Hutsonville, Ill., Sept. 23.—Probably the largest haul from the Wabash river was not made by a pearl hunter, but was made by Tony Stangel, who was seining for minnows. He pulled in a black purse, and on examining it found that it contained \$3,200. The money was in gold and paper and the purse was so water tight that the money had been preserved, although it had apparently been in the river bed for several years.

Health And Beauty Aid.
Cosmetics and lotions will not clear your complexion of pimples and blotches like Foley's Orino Laxative, for indigestion, stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. Cleanses the system and is pleasant to take. Sold by all druggists.

at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Sept. 23.—Fire that swept almost an entire city square last night destroyed the kitchen cabinet manufacturing plant of G. P. McDougall & Son, left eight homes, one grocery and a garage in ashes and damaged four other south side homes. The fire was one of the most spectacular the city has experienced in years. The total estimated loss was \$122,025, of which the McDougall factory suffered \$100,000.

Many people delude themselves by saying "It will wear away," when they notice symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. This is a mistake. Take Foley's Kidney Pills, and stop the drain on the vitality. They cure backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, and make every trace of pain, weakness, and urinary trouble disappear. Sold by all druggists.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The bank of Ames, Okla., was looted by three men, who escaped with \$600 in currency.

The sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows, in session at Seattle, chose Atlanta as the next convention city.

Wheat prices on the Chicago board of trade broke violently Wednesday on heavy liquidation following a fresh advance at the start.

The postoffice safe at Oakdale, La., was blown open and about \$1,000 was secured, together with registered letters and packages.

The delegation of Japanese commissioners has reached Milwaukee and will remain the guests of the chamber of commerce two days.

Robert Hoe, aged seventy years, head of R. Hoe & Co., printing press manufacturers, of New York and London, is dead at London.

The case of Inspector Edward McCann, who is on trial at Chicago charged with grafting and malfeasance in office, is now with the jury.

More than ten lives were lost and property worth over \$2,000,000 was destroyed in the cyclone which recently swept over the province of Pinar del Rio, Cuba.

MASSACRE STORY DENIED BY RUSSIA

But Berlin Press Insists It Is All Too True.

Berlin, Sept. 23.—The German press has not since the Kishinev massacre of 1903 been so aroused over an anti-Jewish outrage as today over the reports of the attack on the Jewish quarters of Kieff and its suburb of Solomka, and the desperate attempt of the Russian authorities to suppress all news of the outrage.

The official news agency of Russia and the Russian newspapers, under orders from the government, are denying the story as sent to Berlin. The story, however, was absolutely reliable and today's accounts from special correspondents bear out the account even to the details.

Inquiries made of Russian sources have met with denials and it has remained for the true story to filter out through the special correspondents. Every paper in Berlin prints long stories of the three days' rioting in Kieff, which began with the Jewish new year on Thursday.

Kieff Sensation Denied.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 23.—The report that anti-Jewish riots have occurred at Kieff is officially denied at the chancellery of Premier Stolypin. The official news agency and newspapers here have no word of rioting. The official news bureau, in response to a direct query, received from its correspondent in Kieff a message reading: "No rioting has occurred here."

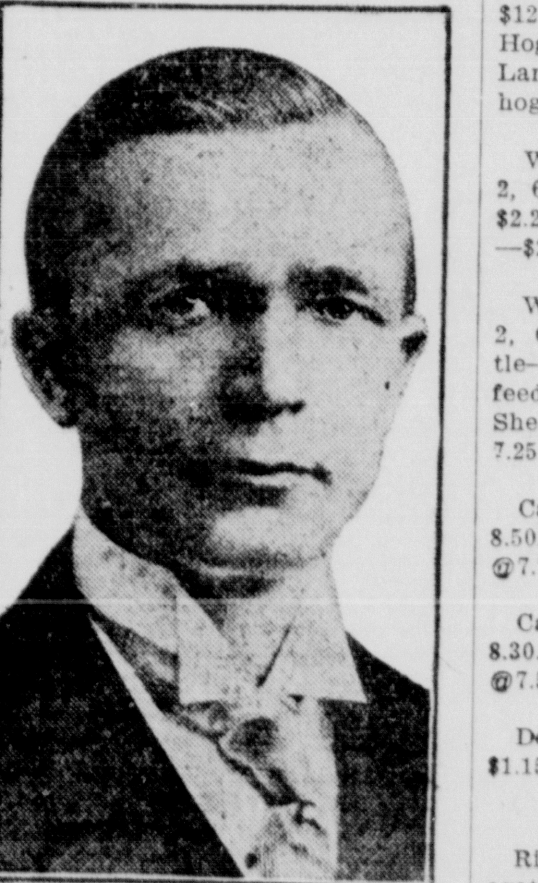
London Can't Confirm It.

London, Sept. 23.—Leading Jews here, although anxious, are inclined to discredit the reported pogrom at Kieff, European Russia, all efforts to get confirmation of the rumors having thus far failed.

BUSINESS PAUSED

Minnesota Pays Remarkable Tribute to Johnson's Memory Today.

St. Paul, Sept. 23.—Adolph O. Eberhart, who succeeds John A. Johnson as governor of Minnesota, is of Swedish birth, as was Johnson. He is thirty-eight years old and has been



ADOLPH O. EBERHART.

active in Republican politics in Minnesota since he reached his majority. His name was Olson, but he had it changed after he had lost important mail through the fact that there were half a dozen Adolph Olsons in Mankato, where he lived.

All schools in the state of Minnesota were closed today in honor of Governor Johnson, and throughout the entire state there was a cessation of business and manufacturing from 3 to 3:05 o'clock this afternoon. Every wheel ceased turning and cars stopped.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

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W. H. CONNOR, G. A., Union Pacific R. R. Co. 53 E. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.06; No. 2 red, \$1.12. Corn—No. 2, 68½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 38c. Hay—Clover, \$11.00 @ 12.00; timothy, \$14.50 @ 16.50; mixed, \$12.50 @ 13.50. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.50. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 7.00. Receipts—5,500 hogs; 1,200 cattle; 500 sheep.
At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.15. Corn—No. 2, 69c. Oats—No. 2, 42c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.50. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.15. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.00. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.40.
At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.15. Corn—No. 2, 67½c. Oats—No. 2, 41½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 8.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.50. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 8.45. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.25.

Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.80. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 7.75.
At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.30. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.15. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 7.50.

Wheat at Toledo.
Dec., \$1.15½; May, \$1.16½; cash, \$1.15.

Indiana Yearly Meeting.
Richmond, Ind., Sept. 23.—With delegates present from every quarterly meeting and with a larger number of visitors in attendance than for several years past, the eighty-ninth annual session of Indiana yearly meeting of Friends is in session here.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
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Very low one-way rates to Arizona, British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, New Mexico, Nevada, Oregon, Washington and Utah.

Commencing Sept. 15, on sale daily to Oct. 15.

Also Home Seekers Round Trip Tickets at greatly reduced fare to the West and South-west, South and South-east on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month.

For further information call at B. & O. Ticket Office or address

C. C. FREY, Agent.
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I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.

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